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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Old Lands Made New With Clover.

There are but few stock raisers and those of indifferent success in their calling, who do not understand that if any profit is obtained from the animals they raise they must be fed above the amount of food necessary to maintain life. Only from the surplus food over and above the amount needed to keep the balance between starvation and natural growth can a profit be obtained. A certain quantity is necessary in order to break even.

The virgin soil contained the elements for the raising of good crops for many years, but in very many cases the supply has not been renewed in sufficient quantities to insure any but an inferior crop of any kind. I have found that the manure made from feeding the crops on the farm will not keep the land up to its highest state of productiveness. Enough of it is lost so that with only this supply the land grows a little poorer year by year. This is shrinking the capital stock as well as diminishing the income from it.

Commercial fertilizers are not always the best investment to replenish this loss, although they are good in their proper place. Attention enough is not paid to the raising of crops that will enrich the soil, instead of depleting it. For our New England climate nothing is better than alsike or the old-fashioned red clover.

I obtained the best results from plowing just after hay was harvested and seeding to clover. The clover gets a good start through the fall, as do also the weeds, but the weeds will not mature to form seed before the frost kills them. Unless the winter is very open the clover will not winterkill and will cut a good crop the next haying season and grow a good aftermath. Just before frost plow this under and whatever crop you follow it with you will be surprised. I planted to potatoes and got a heavy crop, then seeded again the following spring to grass with oats and got a good crop of oats and a catch of grass that outlasted any previously seeded ground for many years. I have seeded to grain with clover in the spring, mowed it the following summer and then turned under the second crop with surprisingly good results.

This method comes somewhere near furnishing the soil what it obtained from decaying leafage in its natural state. Cowpeas, or peas of any kind, will furnish the same elements, but I do not find so much profit in them as in the clover. Care should be used that the clover seed is pure and vital. If one can raise his own seed he knows what is in it, and how old it is. Clover seed should be bright and plump and it is but little work to test it before sowing. I venture to say from my experience that no farmer will ever be sorry for green manuring. It will restore old, worn-out land to almost new land if practiced repeatedly. Sow, cure one crop, plow under the aftermath, take off one crop of grain, roots or hay, then repeat until the land is enriched to satisfaction.

The poorest land on the farm may be made to produce a luxuriant crop if given a few years of this treatment. It is not an expensive method and is akin to nature's own way of feeding the soil. If we expect the soil to feed us, we must feed the soil and feed it with the food it needs to make it vigorous and healthy. The plowing under of a green crop with the use of the stable manure and as much commercial fertilizer as is needed should keep the farm constantly increasing in value. It is a bank that will not fail, a safe and sure investment.—C. J. Wiltshire, Orleans County, Vt., in New England Homestead.

Poultry Work at the Maine Station.

The Maine Agricultural Experiment Station is now mailing bulletin No. 15, entitled, "Poultry Work at the Maine Station." The poultry investigations since 1897 were up to January 1, 1908, under the management of the late Professor Gilbert L. Gowell. The object of this bulletin is to summarize the work that was accomplished under Professor Gowell and to briefly outline the work which is now in progress and the work as it is planned for the future. The work of the experiment station with poultry has been and will be along two lines—poultry management and poultry breeding.

In the plans for future work the poultry management investigation will have the same general character as in the past. From year to year definite, practical experiments on topics in poultry management will be tried with large flocks of hens.

The work in poultry breeding will be followed along two general lines. The past experience of the station demonstrates that the individual performance of a hen in respect to egg production is not necessarily an adequate indication of her desirability as a breeder in attempting to found a strain of high laying hens. It is the purpose to test the transmitting power of individual hens and cockerels with regard to character in egg production, just as in wheat breeding work the centgener power of an individual head of wheat is tested. The experiment will have a very considerable scientific interest because it is the first attempt on a large scale to apply to practical animal breeding those principles which are proving of such wonderful value in plant breeding. Also an experiment will be tried where, by a combination of hybridization and selection it may be possible to produce a strain of fowls of superior quality for table use.

While the poultry work of the experiment station will be concentrated on practical problems which every poultryman wants light upon, the treatment of these problems will be broad and thoroughly scientific. The problems of breeding are exceedingly complicated and difficult ones. No narrowly conceived or carelessly executed experiments will ever give any results of any permanent practical value in this field. The underlying fundamental laws of heredity must be investigated before the experiment station or anyone else can tell the practical breeder how to proceed to get what he wants and be certain of it. The aim of the station as in the past in its breeding work will not be simply to produce an improved strain of hens. It is not a part of its function to enter into the commercial poultry business. The function of the experiment station is to experiment and by experimentation to learn, in so far as may be, facts and principles which help to advance the theory and practice of agriculture.

The bulletin (157) will be sent free to any one in Maine on application to Director Chas. D. Woods, Orono, Maine.

Field Roots for Sheep.

Any kind of field roots are good, but turnips, rutabagas or mangels are most commonly used. A small quantity fed per day, as small as two to three pounds, will prove very helpful. They have an excellent effect on the digestion. When they are fed constipation will not affect the members of the flock. After the ewes have produced lambs, they may be fed roots with much freedom. They are most excellent for the production of milk.—Prof. Thomas Shaw in New England Homestead.

The hay crop is too valuable and important to be ignorantly or carelessly handled. Read the city hay market reports and see how much poor hay which nobody wants, but which was once good grass, chokes the markets every year.—New England Farmer.

New York Cheese Trade.

PRICES WELL MAINTAINED AND THE REASONS—IMPROVEMENTS IN MANUFACTURE.

The cheese situation has happily surprised every one. Prices have advanced right in the face of expected decline; 11 1-2 cents for June cheese is high, and buyers are plenty. The make is light, as generally reported by the trade and by the producers.

Each year more and more cheese milk goes into the city trade; not alone for New York—our inland towns and cities are constantly reaching out for more. These changes are to some extent affecting the market prices, but are not at all important. The general condition of milch cows in cheese sections, so far as the writer's observation has gone, is exceedingly bad. This condition of the cows this spring is measurably responsible for a light crop. In the milk sections more grain was fed, because milk prices would pay cost, even if no profit remained; but in the cheese sections less milk is produced, and so cows were fed only coarse fodders, which were scarce and high. I saw a great many dairies this spring wretchedly poor. These cows cannot make good this summer. I often wonder if any other human activity needs as much readjustment. Small, poor cows, half fed, are seen upon a thousand hills. They cannot make the owner a profit. And so it would seem at present writing that cheese could not be low this season.

Said an old and prominent dealer a few days ago: "I do not think prices can go low; they may sag off a bit after the June cheese is stored. You know," said he, "that people want June cheese for storage; there is a prevailing opinion that June cheese is superior for storage purposes, and they will have them." By the way, what a marvellous change has taken place in this business since the time when the summer kept cheeses were of all sorts and kinds, in some cases no two alike, saying nothing about having three or more alike—soft, out of shape, off flavored—bad, bad. Now a whole carload, a week's shipment, perhaps, from six or eight factories, are so near alike that a dealer will put them into storage and bring them out next winter all branded as one make; and it is a legitimate thing to do. Of course, the factory often loses its name, but others are just as good. The buyer knows what factories he can safely brand, and so, while certain factories lose their names they lose nothing in price; in fact I am of the opinion they gain. Five carloads of cheese from different factories, all uniform, will bring more money at the first purchase and at each subsequent deal than one carload. There was for a time a big kick put up by those factories which had for a long time sold upon their brand, but now we hear less said.—H. E. Cook, Denmark, N. Y., in Tribune Farmer.

Drouth Shortens Milk Supply.

The most important thing in the milk situation recently is the long continued drouth, still unbroken at the time The New England Homestead goes to press, although slightly relieved here and there by scattered showers. Dry weather has been pronounced for a number of weeks and this is true throughout nearly all of New England, according to testimony from various sources coming to The Homestead. Fortunately for farmers, grass developed early and well, and a good crop of hay has been secured; although even here there are some notable exceptions, with poor yields reported. But all of that is prior to the present serious drouth period, which has been intensifying throughout the fortnight.

Pastures have failed rapidly, grass is short, many fields are bare and brown, all of this contributing to a falling off in the flow of milk in dairy herds. The supply at Boston has been decreasing steadily the past few days, and this week is really quite small, according to all reports. Some of the dealers go so far as to speak of it as a threatened milk famine.

Meanwhile, there is little encouragement for farmers to feed western corn, with prices so very high as at present. Corn is selling in the west at the top figures in years and this is reflected here in New England distributing centers. The shortage in the milk supply is also marked in western Massachusetts, and milk is shipped in from sections as distant as Vermont. Beginning July 1, the wholesale price of milk at Holyoke advanced 1 to 4 1-2 cents per quart and supplies continue small. At Springfield the general condition is one of firmness in the market.—New England Homestead.

Fumigating with Sulphur.

Sulphur is an excellent fumigator, but there should be precautions against fire, that being the main reason why it is not used more liberally to rid houses of the pests which destroy chicks and fowls. Use a material that will not communicate any heat to the building and place the sulphur upon this. A few bricks should be placed on the floor, and then a good plan is to heat a piece of sheet iron red hot and sprinkle the sulphur upon this after it has been placed in the center of the poultry house. To insure success every portion of the house must be shut tight and close, all cracks having been filled and the house rendered as nearly air-tight as possible. Apply the match to the sulphur and quickly retire, and see that the door is shut tight and kept so for at least two hours. The greater the volume of sulphur gas the better. All pans of water or moist materials of any kind should be removed for they will quickly absorb the sulphur fumes. Sulphur gas or sulphur dioxide, as it is called, is a very heavy gas and settles to the lowest spots as soon as it becomes cold, thus penetrating every rathole in the ground and every crevice where the lice would be likely to congregate. It will destroy every living thing with which it comes in contact, as well as all germs of disease. It must be remembered that a single little air hole will render the efforts useless. The gas must be allowed to become thick and settle to effect its purpose.

Forage Crops Hard Hit.

Large sections of the East are seriously suffering for rain at this writing, June 30. Maine and most of New England is hard hit and crops, particularly grass, have received an unmistakable blow from which there can be no recovery to realize a normal hay crop. Not only is this so but the unprecedently severe floods in a half dozen states which comprise the major part of the corn belt must decrease the corn crop to a considerable extent. There is no escaping the conclusion that stock feed will be at a premium the coming winter and Maine and New England stock owners should face the fact at once and strive to provide supplementary fodder crops while something may yet be done in this direction. Hungarian and rutabagas will still make a growth to supply a considerable part of the shortage if gotten in at once and pushed with quick acting fertilizer on well prepared soil.—Maine Farmer.

Don't envy the successful farmer his "good luck." Ten to one he has won it by many hard-fought battles. Barring unusual ill-health or misfortune, you may be as successful as he, by cultivating his careful thought, industry, courage and persistence.—New England Farmer.

Have a silo. Good silage is almost as good as June grass in the winter. There is no waste in it. The cows relish it and thrive upon it. It increases the milk yield at a small cost and the dairy profits accordingly. Have a silo.—New England Farmer.

THE TRIMMED LAMP

By O. HENRY.

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Of course there are two sides to the question. Let us look at the other. We often hear "shop girls" spoken of. No such persons exist. There are girls who work in shops. They make their living that way. But why turn their occupation into an adjective? Let us be fair. We do not refer to the girls who live on Fifth avenue as "marriage girls."

Lou and Nancy were chums. They came to the big city to find work because there was not enough to eat at their homes to go around. Nancy was nineteen, Lou was twenty. Both were pretty, active country girls who had no ambition to go on the stage.

The little cherub that sits up aloft guided them to a cheap and respectable boarding house. Both found positions and became wage earners. They remained chums. It is at the end of six months that I would beg you to step forward and be introduced to them. Meddlesome reader—my lady friends, Miss Nancy and Miss Lou. While you are shaking hands please take notice—cautiously—of their attire. Yes, cautiously, for they are as quick to resent a stare as a lady in a box at the horse show is.

Lou is a piecework ironer in a hand laundry. She is clothed in a badly fitting purple dress, and her hat plume is four inches too long, but her ermine muff and scarf cost $25, and its fellow beasts will be ticketed in the windows at $7.98 before the season is over. Her cheeks are pink and her light blue eyes bright. Contentment radiates from her.

Nancy you would call a shop girl—because you have the habit. There is no type, but a perverse generation is always seeking a type. So this is what the type should be. She has the high ratted pompadour and the exaggerated straight front. Her skirt is shoddy, but has the correct flare. No furs protect her against the bitter spring air, but she wears her short broadcloth jacket as jauntily as though it were Persian lamb. On her face and in her eyes, remorseless type seeker, is the typical shop girl expression. It is a look of silent but contemptuous revolt against cheated womanhood, of sad prophecy of the vengeance to come. When she laughs her loudest the look is still there. The same look can be seen in the eyes of Russian peasants, and those of us left will see it some day on Gabriel's face when he comes to blow us up. It is a look that should wither and abash man, but he has been known to smirk at it and offer flowers—with a string tied to them.

Now lift your hat and come away while you receive Lou's cheery "See you again" and the sardonic, sweet smile of Nancy that seems somehow to miss you and go fluttering like a white moth up over the housetops to the stars.

The two waited on the corner for Dan. Dan was Lou's steady company. Faithful? Well, he was on hand when Mary would have had to hire a dozen subpoena servers to find her lamb.

"Ain't you cold, Nance?" said Lou. "Say, what a chump you are for working in that old store for $8 a week! I made $18.50 last week. Of course ironing ain't as swell work as selling lace behind a counter, but it pays. None of us ironers makes less than $10. And I don't know that it's any less respectful work either."

"You can have it," said Nancy, with uplifted nose. "I'll take my eight a week and hall bedroom. I like to be among nice things and swell people. And look what a chance I've got! Why, one of our glove girls married a Pittsburg—steelmaker or blacksmith or something—the other day worth a million dollars. I'll catch a swell myself some time. I ain't bragging on my looks or anything, but I'll take my chances where there's big prizes offered. What show would a girl have in a laundry?"

"Why, that's where I met Dan," said Lou triumphantly. "He came in for his Sunday shirt and collars and saw me at the first board ironing. We all try to get to work at the first board Zilla Maginnis was sick that day, and I had her place. He said he noticed my arms first, how round and white they was. I had my sleeves rolled up. Some nice fellows come into laundries. You can tell 'em by their bringing their clothes in suit cases and turning in the door sharp and sudden."

"How can you wear a waist like that, Lou?" said Nancy, gazing down at the offending article with sweet scorn in her heavy lidded eyes. "It shows fierce taste."

"This waist?" cried Lou, with wide eyed indignation. "Why, I paid $16 for this waist. It's worth $25. A woman left it to be laundered and never called for it. The boss sold it to me. It's got yards and yards of hand embroidery on it. Better talk about that ugly, plain thing you've got on."

"This ugly, plain thing," said Nancy calmly, "was copied from one that Mrs. Van Alstyne Fisher was wearing. The girls say her bill in the store last year was $12,000. I made mine myself. It cost me $1.50. Ten feet away you couldn't tell it from hers."

"Oh, well," said Lou good naturedly, "if you want to starve and put on airs, go ahead. But I'll take my job and good wages, and after hours give me something as fancy and attractive to wear as I am able to buy."

But just then Dan came, a serious young man with a ready made necktie, who had escaped the city's brand of frivolity—an electrician earning $30 per week, who looked upon Lou with the sad eyes of Romeo and thought her embroidered waist a web in which any fly should delight to be caught.

"My friend, Mr. Owens—shake hands with Miss Danforth," said Lou.

"I'm mighty glad to know you, Miss Danforth," said Dan, with outstretched hand. "I've heard Lou speak of you so often."

"Thanks," said Nancy, touching his fingers with the tips of her cool ones. "I've heard her mention you—a few times."

Lou giggled.

"Did you get that handshake from Mrs. Van Alstyne Fisher, Nance?" she asked.

"If I did you can feel safe in copying it," said Nancy.

"Oh, I couldn't use it at all. It's too stylish for me. It's intended to set off diamond rings that high shake is. Wait till I get a few and then I'll try it."

"Learn it first," said Nancy wisely, "and you'll be more likely to get the rings."

"Now, to settle this argument," said Dan, with his ready, cheerful smile, "let me make a proposition. As I can't take both of you up to Tiffany's and do the right thing, what do you say to a little vaudeville? I've got the tickets. How about looking at stage diamonds since we can't shake hands with the real sparklers?"

The faithful squire took his place close to the curb, Lou next, a little peacocky in her bright and pretty clothes; Nancy on the inside, slender and soberly clothed as the sparrow, but with the true Van Alstyne Fisher walk. Thus they set out for their evening's moderate diversion.

I do not suppose that many look upon a great department store as an educational institution, but the one in which Nancy worked was something like that to her. She was surrounded by beautiful things that breathed of taste and refinement. If you live in an atmosphere of luxury, luxury is yours whether your money pays for it or another's.

The people she served were mostly women whose dress, manners and position in the social world were quoted as criterions. From them Nancy began to take toll, the best from each, according to her view.

From one she would copy and practice a gesture, from another an eloquent lifting of an eyebrow, from others a manner of walking, of carrying a purse, of smiling, of greeting a friend, of addressing "inferiors in station." From her best beloved model, Mrs. Van Alstyne Fisher, she made requisition for that excellent thing, a soft, low voice as clear as silver and as perfect in articulation as the notes of a thrush. Suffused in the aura of this high social refinement and good breeding, it was impossible for her to escape a deeper effect of it. As good habits are said to be better than good principles, so, perhaps, good manners are better than good habits. The teachings of your parents may not keep alive your New England conscience, but if you sit on a straight back chair and repeat the words "prisms and pilgrims" forty times the devil will flee from you. And when Nancy spoke in the Van Alstyne Fisher tones she felt the thrill of noblesse oblige to her very bones.

"Why, I paid $16 for this waist."

There was another source of learning in the great departmental school. Whenever you see three or four shop girls gather in a bunch and jingle their wire bracelets as an accompaniment to apparently frivolous conversation, do not think that they are there for the purpose of criticising the way Ethel does her back hair. The meeting may lack the dignity of the deliberative bodies of man, but it has all the importance of the occasion on which Eve and her first daughter first put their heads together to make Adam understand his proper place in the household. It is woman's conference for common defense and exchange of strategical theories of attack and repulse upon and against the world, which is a stage, and man, its audience who persists in throwing bouquets thereupon. Woman, the most helpless of the young of any animal—with the fawn's grace, but without its fleetness; with the bird's beauty, but without its power of flight; with the honeybee's burden of sweetness, but without its—oh, let's drop that simile. Some of us may have been stung.

During this council of war they pass weapons one to another and exchange stratagems that each has devised and formulated out of the tactics of life.

"I says to 'im," says Sadie, "ain't you the fresh thing! Who do you suppose I am, to be addressing such a remark to me? And what do you think he says back to me?"

The heads, brown, black, flaxen, red and yellow, bob together, the answer is given, and the parry to the thrust is decided upon to be used by each thereafter in passages at arms with the common enemy, man.

Thus Nancy learned the art of defense, and to women successful defense means victory.

The curriculum of a department store is a wide one. Perhaps no other college could have fitted her as well for her life's ambition—the drawing of a matrimonial prize.

Her station in the store was a favored one. The music room was near enough for her to hear and become familiar with the works of the best composers, at least to acquire the familiarity that passed for appreciation in the social world in which she was vaguely trying to set a tentative and aspiring foot. She absorbed the educating influence of art wares, of costly and dainty fabrics, of adornments that are almost culture to women.

The other girls soon became aware of Nancy's ambition. "Here comes your millionaire, Nance!" they would call to her whenever any man who looked the role approached her counter. It got to be a habit of men who were hanging about while their women folk were shopping to stroll over to the handkerchief counter and dawdle over the cambric squares. Nancy's imitation high bred air and genuine dainty beauty were what attracted. Many men thus came to display their graces before her. Some of them may have been millionaires. Others were certainly no more than their sedulous apes. Nancy learned to discriminate. There was a window at the end of the handkerchief counter, and she could see the rows of vehicles waiting for the shoppers in the street below. She looked and perceived that automobiles differ as well as do their owners.

Once a fascinating gentleman bought four dozen handkerchiefs and wooed her across the counter with a King Cophetua air. When he had gone one of the girls said:

"What's wrong, Nance, that you did not warm up to that fellow? He looks the swell article, all right, to me."

"Him?" said Nancy, with her coolest, sweetest, most impersonal Van Alstyne Fisher smile. "Not for mine. I saw him drive up outside. A twelve horsepower machine and an Irish chauffeur! And you saw what kind of handkerchiefs he bought—silk! And he's got dactylis on him. Give me the real thing or nothing, if you please."

Two of the most "refined" women in the store—a forelady and a cashier—had a few "swell gentlemen friends" with whom they now and then dined. Once they included Nancy in an invitation. The dinner took place in a spectacular cafe whose tables are engaged for New Year's eve a year in advance. There were two "gentlemen friends," one without any hair on his head—high living ungrew it, and we can prove it—the other a young man whose worth and sophistication he impressed upon you in two convincing ways—he swore that all the wine was corked and he wore diamond cuff buttons. This young man perceived irresistible excellencies in Nancy. His taste ran to shop girls, and here was one that added the voice and manners of his high social world to the franker charms of her own caste. So on the following day he appeared in the store and made her a serious proposal of marriage over a box of hemstitched, grass bleached Irish linens. Nancy declined. A brown pompadour ten feet away had been using her eyes and ears. When the rejected suitor had gone she heaped carboys of upbraidings and horror upon Nancy's head.

"What a terrible little fool you are! That fellow's a millionaire—he's a nephew of old Van Skittles himself. And he was talking on the level too. Have you gone crazy, Nance?"

"Have I?" said Nancy. "I didn't take him, did I? He isn't a millionaire so hard that you could notice it, anyhow. His family only allows him $20,000 a year to spend. The baldheaded fellow was guying him about it the other night at supper."

The brown pompadour came nearer and narrowed her eyes.

"Say, what do you want?" she inquired in a voice hoarse for lack of chewing gum. "Ain't that enough for you? Do you want to be a Mormon and marry Rockefeller and Gladstone Dowie and the king of Spain and the whole bunch? Ain't $20,000 a year good enough for you?"

Nancy flushed a little under the level gaze of the black, shallow eyes.

"It wasn't altogether the money, Carrie," she explained. "His friend caught him in a rank lie the other night at dinner. It was about some girl he said he hadn't been to the theater with. Well, I can't stand a liar. Put everything together—I don't like him, and that settles it. When I sell out it's not going to be on any bargain day. I've got to have something that sits up in a chair like a man, anyhow. Yes, I'm looking out for a catch, but it's got to be able to do something more than make a noise like a toy bank."

"The physiopathic ward for yours!" said the brown pompadour, walking away.

These high ideas, if not ideals, Nancy continued to cultivate on $8 per week. She bivouacked on the trail of the great unknown "catch," eating her dry bread and tightening her belt day by day. On her face was the faint, soldierly, sweet, grim smile of the predestined man hunter. The store was her forest, and many times she raised her rifle at game that seemed broad antlered and big, but always some deep unerring instinct—perhaps of the huntress, perhaps of the woman—made her hold her fire and take up the trail again.

Lou flourished in the laundry. Out of her $18.50 per week she paid $6 for her room and board. The rest went mainly for clothes. Her opportunities for bettering her taste and manners were few compared with Nancy's. In the steaming laundry there was nothing but work, work and her thoughts of the evening pleasures to come. Many costly and showy fabrics passed under her iron, and it may be that her growing fondness for dress was thus transmitted to her through the conducting metal.

When the day's work was over Dan awaited her outside, her faithful shadow in whatever light she stood.

Sometimes he cast an honest and troubled glance at Lou's clothes that increased in conspicuity rather than in style, but this was no disloyalty; he deprecated the attention they called to her in the streets.

And Lou was no less faithful to her chum. There was a law that Nancy should go with them on whatsoever outings they might take. Dan bore the extra burden heartily and in good cheer. It might be said that Lou furnished the color, Nancy the tone and Dan the weight of the distraction seeking trio. The escort, in his neat but obviously ready made suit, his ready made tie and unfailing, genial, ready made wit, never startled or clashed. He was of that good kind that you are likely to forget while they are present, but remember distinctly after they are gone.

To Nancy's superior taste the flavor of these ready made pleasures was sometimes a little bitter, but she was young, and youth is a gourmand when it cannot be a gourmet.

"Dan is always wanting me to marry him right away," Lou told her once. "But why should I? I'm independent. I can do as I please with the money I earn, and he never would agree for me to keep on working afterward. And, say, Nance, what do you want to stick to that old store for, and half starve and half dress yourself? I could get you a place in the laundry right now if you'd come. It seems to me that you could afford to be a little less stuck up if you could make a good deal more money."

"I don't think I'm stuck up, Lou," said Nancy, "but I'd rather live on half rations and stay where I am. I suppose I've got the habit. It's the chance that I want. I don't expect to be always behind a counter. I'm learning something new every day. I'm right up against refined and rich people all the time, even if I do only wait on them, and I'm not missing any pointers that I see passing around."

"Caught your millionaire yet?" asked Lou, with her teasing laugh.

"I haven't selected one yet," answered Nancy. "I've been looking them over."

"Goodness, the idea of picking over 'em! Don't you ever let one get by you, Nance—even if he's a few dollars shy. But of course you're joking. Millionaires don't think about working girls like us."

"It might be better for them if they did," said Nancy, with cool wisdom. "Some of us could teach them how to take care of their money."

"If one was to speak to me," laughed Lou, "I know I'd have a duck fit."

"That's because you don't know any. The only difference between swells and other people is you have to watch 'em closer. Don't you think that red silk lining is just a little bit too bright for that coat, Lou?"

Lou looked at the plain dull olive jacket of her friend.

"Well, no; I don't. But it may seem so beside that faded looking thing you've got on."

"This jacket," said Nancy complacently, "has exactly the cut and fit of one that Mrs. Van Alstyne Fisher was wearing the other day. The material cost me $3.98. I suppose hers cost about $100 more."

"Oh, well," said Lou lightly, "it don't strike me as millionaire bait. Shouldn't wonder if I catch one before you do, anyway."

Truly it would have taken a philosopher to decide upon the values of the theories held by the two friends. Lou lacking that certain pride and fastidiousness that keep stores and desks filled with girls working for the barest living, thumped away gayly with her iron in the noisy and stifling laundry. Her wages supported her even beyond the point of comfort, so that her dress profited until sometimes she cast a sidelong glance of impatience at the neat but inelegant apparel of Dan—Dan, the constant, the immutable, the undeviating.

As for Nancy, her case was one of tens of thousands. Silk and jewels and laces and ornaments and the perfume and music of the fine world of good breeding and taste—these were made for woman; they are her equitable portion. Let her keep near them if they are a part of life to her and if she will. She is no traitor to herself, as Esau was, for she keeps her birthright, and the pottage she earns is often very scant.

In this atmosphere Nancy belonged, and she throve in it and ate her frugal meals and schemed over her cheap dresses with a determined and contented mind. She already knew woman, and she was studying man, the animal, both as to his habits and eligibility. Some day she would bring down the game that she wanted, but she promised herself it would be what seemed to her the biggest and the best, and nothing smaller.

Thus she kept her lamp trimmed and burning to receive the bridegroom when he should come.

But another lesson she learned, perhaps unconsciously. Her standard of values began to shift and change. Sometimes the dollar mark grew blur red in her mind's eye and shaped itself into letters that spelled such words as "truth" and "honor" and now and then just "kindness." Let us make a likeness of one who hunts the moose or elk in some mighty wood. He sees a little dell, mossy and embowered, where a rill trickles, babbling to him of rest and comfort. At these times the spear of Nimrod himself grows blunt.

So Nancy wondered sometimes if Persian lamb was always quoted at its market value by the hearts that it covered.

One Thursday evening Nancy left the store and turned across Sixth avenue westward to the laundry. She was expected to go with Lou and Dan to a musical comedy.

Dan was just coming out of the laundry when she arrived. There was a queer, strained look on his face.

"I thought I would drop around to see if they had heard from her," he said.

"Heard from who?" asked Nancy. "Isn't Lou there?"

"I thought you knew," said Dan. "She hasn't been here or at the house where she lived since Monday. She moved all her things from there. She told one of the girls in the laundry she might be going to Europe."

"Hasn't anybody seen her anywhere?" asked Nancy.

Dan looked at her, with his jaws set grimly and a steely gleam in his steady gray eyes.

"They told me in the laundry," he said harshly, "that they saw her pass yesterday—in an automobile. With one of the millionaires, I suppose, that you and Lou were forever busying your brains about."

For the first time Nancy quailed before a man. She laid her hand, that trembled slightly, on Dan's sleeve.

"You've no right to say such a thing to me, Dan—as if I had anything to do with it!"

"I didn't mean it that way," said Dan, softening. He fumbled in his vest pocket.

"I've got the tickets for the show tonight," he said, with a gallant show of lightness. "If you"—

Nancy admired pluck whenever she saw it.

"I'll go with you, Dan," she said.

Three months went by before Nancy saw Lou again.

At twilight one evening the shop girl was hurrying home along the border of a little quiet park. She heard her name called and wheeled about in time to catch Lou rushing into her arms.

After the first embrace they drew their heads back as serpents do, ready to attack or to charm, with a thousand questions trembling on their swift tongues. And then Nancy noticed that prosperity had descended upon Lou, manifesting itself in costly furs, flashing gems and creations of the tailor's art.

"You little fool!" cried Lou loudly and affectionately. "I see you are still working in that store and as shabby as ever. And how about that big catch you were going to make? Nothing doing yet, I suppose."

And then Lou looked and saw that something better than prosperity had descended upon Nancy—something that shone brighter than gems in her eyes and redder than a rose in her cheeks and that danced like electricity anxious to be loosed from the tip of her tongue.

"Yes, I'm still in the store," said Nancy, "but I'm going to leave it next week. I've made my catch—the biggest catch in the world. You won't mind now, Lou, will you? I'm going to be married to Dan—to Dan! He's my Dan now. Why, Lou!"

Around the corner of the park strolled one of those new crop, smooth faced young policemen that are making the force more endurable—at least to the eye. He saw a woman with an expensive fur coat and diamond ringed hands crouching down against the iron fence of the park sobbing turbulently while a slender, plainly dressed working girl leaned close, trying to console her. But the Gibsonian cop, being of the new order, passed on, pretending not to notice, for he was wise enough to know that these matters are beyond help, so far as the power he represents is concerned, though he rap the pavement with his night stick till the sound goes up to the farthermost stars.

The Maroon Monster.

Friend—I suppose you run down a great many people? Motorist—Well, sometimes I run them up. Friend—Run them up? Motorist—Yes; last night I ran two men up a tree.—Chicago News.

Her Birthday Violets.

By NELL SPEED.

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Naturally the new boarder had been seated beside the landlady's favorite, Miss Imogene Goldberg. Mrs. De Lancey firmly believed that Miss Goldberg's high blond pompadour and rhinestone dog collar lent eclat to her establishment.

But, oddly enough, Jane Williams, whose hair was parted demurely in the middle and who wore her grandmother's old fashioned locket under her plain pongee shirt waist, realized that the fine gray eyes of the new boarder were looking her way frequently and intently.

She tried to analyze her feelings with the salad, and when the coffee—such thick yet spiritless coffee—was served she decided that it was embarrassment and not a memory which stirred her whenever the gray eyes glanced her way.

Still at the conclusion of the meal she climbed three uncompromising flights of poorly carpeted stairs to her hall room and drew from her trunk her small but treasured box of photographs.

There they were; the father who had died the year of her graduation, the mother who had left her alone to fight the world only twelve months before, a couple of aunts who had forgotten her in the needs and pleasures of their own children, several teachers and three girls in her class at the high school.

But there was no picture with masculine eyes that could possibly have resembled the gray ones which had watched her gravely across the table in the dingy dining room.

"I am getting moody," she said to herself as she prepared for bed. "I must turn over a new leaf. Tomorrow is my birthday. I can't afford to turn sour and old maidish at twenty-one. When I go back to the office on Monday morning I'll be more pleasant and make friends with the other girls. I've been living too much in dreams of the past."

Yet when she fell asleep it was the dream again of the past. It was her birthday, the first party in celebration of that day which she could remember with any sort of distinctness.

She was dressed in pink tulle all spattered with paper stars, and there were pink candles on the birthday cake. No one knew why an ordinarily well behaved and unmischievous child should do such a thing, but she suddenly decided to steal into the dining room and light the birthday cake before the "party came in."

The match sputtered and jumped. She tried to climb quickly from the chair, but the tiny flame was quicker still. In a flash the pretty pink tarlatan blazed up far above the candles, and then she forgot everything in her fright until she felt some one rolling her over and over on the carpet and battering her with his coat, and that had been Willie, the cavalier of her wee girlhood.

She remembered how her mother kissed Willie and cried over him, and he had "poohpoohed" with very red face and shuffling feet. Their adventure was handed down as one of the traditions of the town, but when she was twelve Willie went away to live with his Grandfather Grey in the far west.

Later they had gone to Mexico, and Jane had lost track of them, although never forgetting in her own hard struggle for a livelihood.

And Willie had big gray eyes, just like those of the new boarder. She woke with a start. Now she knew why this man had attracted her attention. Of course the world was full of men with gray eyes. There were not colors enough to go around. Some must be duplicated, and it was very silly of her to think about Willie any more. Doubtless he was married even now to some dusky senorita whose father owned valuable silver mines.

So she turned over and fell asleep again, not to awaken until some one tapped at her door and the maid, with new respect in her bearing, entered, carrying a huge purple box.

"This here package's for you, Miss Williams," she said, but holding it as if loath to yield it to its rightful owner. "An' bein' as it's Sunday mornin' an' Miss De Lancey gone to church, I'll bring you a cup of coffee an' some toast up here."

For all the world loves a lover. And are not violets and lovers synonymous?

Jane sat up in bed and reached for the box.

"Never mind

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JUL. 28, 1908.

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

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Single Copies of the Democrat are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons Single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris, Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway, Noyes' Drug Store. Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield, Alfred Cole, Postmaster.
Paris Hill, Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris, Samuel T. White.
F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

For President,

William H. Taft,

of Ohio.

For Vice-President,

JAMES S. SHERMAN,

of New York.

For Governor,

BERT M. FERNALD,

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For State Auditor,

CHARLES P. HATCH,

of Augusta.

For Representative to Congress,

JOHN P. SWASEY,

of Canton.

For Senator,
HENRY H. HASTINGS, - of Bethel.

For Judge of Probate,
ADDISON E. HERRICK, - of Bethel.

For Register of Probate,
ALBERT D. PARK, - - of Paris.

For County Treasurer,
GEORGE M. ATWOOD, - of Paris.

For County Attorney,
RALPH T. PARKER, - of Rumford.

For County Commissioner,
HENRY D. HAMMOND, - of Paris.

For Sheriff,
HIRAM R. HUBBARD, - - of Paris.

For Representatives to the Legislature,

STANLEY BISBEE,.....of Rumford.
C. HOWARD LANE,.....of Paris.
ORMAN L. STANLEY,.....of Porter.
AUSTIN A. NELSON,.....of Hebron.
TEN BROECK W. STETSON,.....of Hartford.
FRED S. SMITH,.....of Andover.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

We Do Business on a Safe Basis.
Carriage Umbrellas.
Shirt Waists Marked Down.
A New Fruit Jar.
This Week's Attractions.
Speculation Must Cease.
The Strenuous Life.
Probate Notices.
3 Notices of Appointment.

Here and There.

A company has been formed in Boston for the purpose of aerial transportation of passengers and freight, and its first line is to be established between Boston and New York. It is frankly admitted that the first business of the company will be experimentation, but it is also confidently predicted that within eighteen months a regular business will be in operation between the two cities named. In view of all the circumstances and conditions, it would seem to be a better time to make that prediction when one aerial car of whatsoever kind has started from one of the cities named and landed at the other. This has never yet been done.

None of the Maine resorts has had the sea serpent yet this season, but Ogunquit has done the next best thing and stranded a whale.

Lee Normal Academy has recently received a gift from a former Lee boy in Seattle, which is to be used "for chemicals and the base ball diamond." What's the use of putting any of it into chemicals?

President Roosevelt believes in submarines. His yacht made one out of a Maine schooner in Long Island Sound the other night.

The Glidden automobile tourists have torn their way through the air of Maine during the past week, getting into the state and out of it again with all possible speed. This gives two or three hotel proprietors of the state a chance to furnish a meal or two for a small party, and gives the people along the route a fleeting glimpse of the show and something to talk about for a day. The Democrat is rather uninformed and is somewhat foggy as to the real purpose of the tour, though from a superficial reading it seems to be to advertise the different makes of machines. From the standpoint of the general public, it seems rather inappropriate that the careful attention given the tourists should be accorded to a party who take possession of the highways to the practical exclusion of everything else along the line, and leave behind them a litter of confetti in the street and a blue stench in the air, while they go honking over the roads on a schedule which requires them to travel through country, village and city at a rate more than one-third greater than the legal limit of speed.

Maine News Notes.

John Willett, an employe of the Madison Woolen Co., was drowned on the 18th by falling into the mill pond.

John McGuff, aged ten, was run over by a freight train at Bangor Tuesday evening, suffering injuries from which he died within an hour.

William P. Cassidy, 16 years of age, was drowned in the Fore River at Stroudwater on the 19th by the overturning of a punt. Four other boys who were in the boat reached shore with difficulty.

Daniel Hardy, a sailor on a New Brunswick schooner, about 50 years of age and without known relatives, was fatally injured by a fall to the deck from the rigging at Northeast Harbor on the 18th, and died in the hospital a little later.

A sad affair occurred at Guilford on the 18th, when Miss Hazel, the 14-year-old daughter of Edward and Nora Fortin, took a quantity of arsenical poison by mistake for a medicine for indigestion which she was using. She died about four hours later, in spite of all that could be done.

Negotiations are in progess looking to the development of Ledge Falls in the east branch of the Kennebec River, five miles below Moosehead Lake dam. The fall is 56 feet in 400 feet. A. J. Concannon and H. R. Lavenseller of New York City are the representatives of New York capitalists interested. It is the intention of the investors to erect a mammoth ground-wood pulp mill. The estimated expense of developing the power and construction of the proposed mill is $1,000,000. The site is in the heart of the forest country, close to the line of the Somerset division of the Maine Central Railroad and easily accessible by the Canadian Pacific Railway for shipments of pulp wood or pulp stock from Canada.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church, Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 11:45.

Four seasons ago the young ladies presented at Academy Hall the play entitled, "The Ladies of Cranford"; at that time it was so well received that a strong request was made to have it repeated but not until this summer has it been possible to get together a considerable number of those who took part before and produce the play again. This was done last Friday evening, the occasion being the first Universalist circle of the season, when a large audience was delighted with this last presentation of humor, satire and pleasing costumes of the olden time. To say that any one part was taken better than another would be an injustice, for each character seemed to be chosen to exactly fit the part and the play was given in such a manner as to reflect the greatest credit upon all. It was one of the very best of the many good entertainments that have been given here. The Swastika orchestra of South Paris added good music for the play and for the promenade which followed. The cast was as follows:

Miss Matilda Jenkyns, the Rector's daughter, Miss Ruth Potter.
Miss Mary Smith, her visitor, Miss Julia Carter.
Miss Jessie Brown, a new resident, Mrs. Harlow.
Miss Pole, a friend to Miss Jenkyns, Mrs. C. L. Boone.
Mrs. Forrester, born a Tyrrell, Miss Mary Pierce.
Miss Betty Barker, a retired milliner, Miss A. Case.
The Hon. Mrs. Jamieson, a leader in society, Mrs. Lyon.
Martha, maid to Miss Jenkyns, Miss Helen Thorne.
Peggy, maid to Miss Barker, Miss D. Carter.
Mrs. Purkis, a country woman, Miss E. McKeane
Little James, a small boy, Master Thayer Quiluby.

A sketch of English village life fifty years ago. In three acts.
Act I.—Miss Matty's parlor. Afternoon tea.
Act II.—Same. "Miss Matilda Jenkyns licensed to sell tea."
Act III—Miss Barker's parlor. A card party.

Ralph Hallett and George Leonard of Boston were at Mrs. E. H. Jackson's a few days last week, coming in a large touring car. They came to Maine with the Glidden tour and then made an independent tour of Western Maine.

Mrs. George Pottle of Lewiston, and her daughter, are guests at Elmhurst.

Miss Georgia Perham arrived last week from Washington, D. C., and opened the Perham house. Other members of the family are expected this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Binney of Philadelphia are guests at Mrs. J. C. Cummings'.

Mr. Bart Jacob and family arrived from New York last Thursday and are guests at "Old Brick."

Doctor and Mrs. Cushing of Turner were guests of Charles L. Case's family Sunday.

Miss Flora Ritner Harlow of Bridgeport, Conn., is a guest at O. A. Maxim's, and will visit other relatives in town before returning home.

There will be a dance at Academy Hall, Paris Hill, Friday evening, July 31st. Music, Swastika Orchestra. Admission, 25 cents each. If stormy postponed.

Lovell.

Rev. J. W. Card and wife were recently called to Albion, Me., by the death of Mrs. Card's father. Mr. Card returned Friday but his wife will remain there a short time.

There was work at Lake Kezar Encampment Monday evening in the third degree, and on the first Monday of August there will be work in the first degree.

Mr. Mark Fogg is here making preparations for running the corn shop of the Snow Flake Canning Co.

Daniel McAllister is drawing corn boxes for Baxter Bros. from North Waterford to Fryeburg.

Elwin Hubbard and family from Portland are visiting at the home of his father, Dr. C. P. Hubbard.

Mr. Elwood Sawyer has moved to the village into the rent of W. C. Bassett and is doing blacksmith work there, at the shop formerly occupied by W. A. Eastman and before him by M. K. Bemis.

Mrs. Nelson Garnage of Woodfords is stopping at the home of Mrs. Lucy K. Walker.

Oxford.

The hotel known as the Lake View House and buildings connected with it were burned Monday night. The alarm was given at about twelve o'clock and promptly responded to, but the fire had got beyond control. The horses were taken from the stable and a part of the furniture from the house. Insured for $4,500. The house had been thoroughly repaired and remodeled a few years since by Mrs. I. N. Keith. Mrs. Keith was compelled by failing health to retire from business and it was sold to Mr. James Pledge of Norway last winter. It was built by Mr. Cyrus Shaw, who came to Oxford in 1816, and has been occupied as a hotel for more than ninety years, and much regret is felt at the loss of an old landmark. A part of the walls remain standing.

North Paris.

Wellington McCorrison of Portland visited his sister, Mrs. M. D. Foss, recently.

G. L. Dunham and family of Brattleboro, Vt., and Mrs. S. W. Dunham visited at H. W. Dunham's July 18.

Ora Field has gone to Locke's Mills to pick berries for Mr. Maxim.

Mr. Robert Hamilton of Portland visited at M. D. Foss' July 19, also Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farnum and Carl Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alger Wheeler visited at E. E. Field's Sunday, the 19th.

Mrs. Maud Peterson was summoned to Addison on account of the critical illness of her brother's child.

Carl Peterson has bought the Fuller place of Mrs. Sarah Proctor and will move the first of August.

East Bethel.

Miss Sadie Thompson has returned to her home at North Rumford on account of sickness.

A party from here enjoyed a hayrack ride, also a row on the river and watched the "Glidden tourists" pass through Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Sellers of Medford, Mass., visited at F. B. Howe's last week.

Mr. Z. W. Bartlett passed a few days in Portland last week. Mrs. Bartlett, who has been under treatment at the M. G. Hospital the past five weeks, submitted to an operation the 23d and is now as comfortable as possible.

Mrs. F. B. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. M. Sellers visited relatives at Berlin, N. H., last Thursday and Friday.

West Buckfield.

A young lady was through here Monday selling a book.

Mrs. Emma Bonney and Jessie have gone to Dixfield.

Miss Jennie Bonney has gone to Norway.

Percy Harlow came up from Lewiston Tuesday.

A family from the city are living in C. M. Heald's rent on the Buck farm.

Mr. Phillips of Turner Centre was at R. C. Lowe's Saturday.

John Flagg was able to go to work Monday.

Charles Sanborn went to East Sumner Sunday.

Denmark.

Mr. Leon H. Ingalls spent a few days in Biddeford last week, and while there purchased a fine gasoline launch and has placed the same in Moose Pond.

Will Johnson and Leon Small bought a motor for their boat, but have been unable so far to make it work.

George A. Hill of Barre, Vt., is spending a few days' vacation here with his mother, Mrs. C. K. Belcher.

A. C. Pendexter of Portland is visiting with his mother, Mrs. C. O. Pendexter.

George W. Gray jammed his left hand badly in the mill Tuesday.

West Paris.

Cushman's letter of last week made us laugh! It sounded like some of the family we used to "spar" with in argument. If you take another trip to South Paris, brother correspondent, come around by West Paris on your homeward way and we promise you our best rocking chair while we exchange notes and opinions. And if you will stay to dinner we promise you a custard pie of our best make. When they have a big dinner in town they invariably solicit us for one or two, so perhaps that is sufficient recommendation. And you may smoke in peace (on the front stoop, for we hate tobacco, it hasn't even the merit of novelty.) To be sure we are only a woman and we are pretty sure we can't talk quite so fast on a long sretch as Brother Park, we *know* we couldn't think of so many things to say at an auction, and we don't particularly aspire to political office; but we have sometimes wished we could make a pie for the Custard Pie Association at Hartford.

We have asked John several times to come over, but in spite of his boasted admiration of the opposite sex he seems afraid to accept; and we haven't been invited anywhere, and we *should* like to talk it over with somebody.

Perhaps out of a wider experience some one could suggest a solace for a wounded spirit. P. S.—We are in an intermediate state both as to age and opinions, not knowing whether the foolishness of the wise or the wisdom of fools is most worthy of emulation.

But it is often to the innocence and inexperience of childhood that we turn for the comfort of a merry heart. While we are not sure that we would wish to return to the ignorance of youth, yet there is an indescribable charm and sweetness in a winning child with their artless questioning and penetration of thought into life's mysteries. And their quaint blunders! A bright little maid of four summers who lives next door neighbors with us a good deal and usually informs us of the news. The other morning she appeared with the information that her immediate family had gone to the Buffalo Bill circus and she was staying with Auntie. After a minute of thought she remarked, "Well, anyway, I am going to a circus some day, and I did go to the fair last summer and rode with papa on the Fairest wheel while the rest of the family sat up on the Grindstone" (Grandstand.) After all she remembers about as well as the average! People are always forgetting the lessons they do learn, and they have to go to the foot of the class and learn to spell all over again.

On account of unfavorable weather conditions Onward Rebekah Lodge twice changed the date of their lawn party, but the affair was finally held last Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. David Emmons. Although it was rather damp to be out of doors about seventy-five were present. The lawn was gay with Japanese lanterns and lights and a table was arranged at which ice cream, cake, and fruit punch was sold. The free entertainment was as follows:

1. Zither music, Mr. Frederick Miller.
2. Reading, A Woman's Devotion, Elinor H. Tuell.
3. Music, Violin and Organ, a The Sunflower, b Dorothy Vernon, Miss Brown and Mrs. Wardwell.
4. Southern Melodies, Mr. Miller.
5. Dialogue, Taking the Census, Ellsworth Curtis, Mrs. Mildred Davis.
7. Reading, The Pants Jemima Made, Ellsworth D. Curtis.

The last service for the present at the Universalist church was Sunday, the 26th. There will be a vacation in all departments of the church work through the month of August. The pastor, Rev. I. S. Macduff, goes Monday, July 27, to her old home in Claremont, N. H., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Howard Lane made a two or three days' trip to Andover last week. Last Saturday they went to Mechanic Falls to visit Mrs. Lane's sister and spend a week's outing at Tripp Pond. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lane, Jr., are keeping house for Mr. and Mrs. Lane during their absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Miller of Washington, D. C., and Miss Nellie Ide of Philadelphia, Penn., have been recent guests at David Emmons'.

G. L. Briggs and G. F. Marshall each lost a piece of corn with frost on the cold night a week ago Thursday.

Mr. Woodbury K. Dana of Portland visited his relatives here one day last week.

Harry B. Holden was at Camp Comfort in Woodstock one day recently and caught a pickerel out of North Pond which weighed four pounds. Camp Comfort is the property of Mrs. J. F Reed and was a gift from her sister, Mrs. Ella Pearson, recently deceased.

Mrs. Marietta Fuller is recovering from her recent injury remarkably well considering her frail health. She has to lie in bed constantly with a weight attached to the foot on the right side where the neck of the femur was fractured. She is very patient and many friends hope she will continue to gain.

Miss Alice Dunham has been spending several weeks' vacation visiting her father at Lynn, Mass., and a sister in Portland.

Mrs. Mary G. Bradbury and two daughters will work at Maxim's berry farm at Locke's Mills during the raspberry season.

Mrs. Emma W. Mann went the middle of last week to Cape Cottage, Old Orchard, for two weeks.

Mrs. Josephine A. Bates has returned from Connecticut.

Mrs. Mamie Ellingwood Harmon and little son of Milford, Mass., are visiting her father, O. D. Ellingwood. Mr. Harmon is expected later.

Mr. Elmer Hammond has sold his stand at Trap Corner to Wallace Andrews of Sumner.

Mr. John E. Brock, while at work at one of the machines in the mill of the Paris Manufacturing Co., cut off the end of the little finger on his right hand last Thursday and probably will be laid off from work for a week or two.

Mrs. Alliston Sessions and Mrs. Edith Coffin Jackson of Milton visited in town last Wednesday.

L. M. Irish and family have been having a week's vacation at Bailey's Island.

Mrs. Elmer E. Tuell and family of three children visited relatives at West Sumner several days last week.

F. H. Hill's family has been spending two weeks at Camp Evergreen at Round Pond in Greenwood.

Mr. Clarence G. Morton and family have gone to Camp Concord at Woodstock where they will spend two weeks in company with friends from South Paris.

North Waterford.

Ernest Nason purchased a young pony for his niece, Louise Nason.

James Brown can now walk to the store and back by the aid of his cane.

Mrs Harry Sawin and Glyndon visited relatives in Albany recently.

Seven panes of glass were broken in George Hobson's house in the hail storm.

Waterford Grange held a special meeting the 23d, and conferred the 1st and 2d degrees on ten candidates.

Harry Brown's baby is suffering with boils on his face.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Littlefield and son visited at East Waterford Saturday and Sunday.

Locke's Mills.

The V. I. S. sewing circle met with Mrs. Alice Farrington Wednesday afternoon. There was a good attendance and lots of work done. They have a lawn party at Mrs. Mabel Farrington's July 30. Ice cream and cake will be for sale.

Mrs. Annie Young and children of East Weymouth, Mass., have been the guests of Mrs. James Crooker.

Mrs. Lizzie Colpritts and daughter Ina are visiting at Mr. Herbert Crooker's.

Mr. Addison Bryant is at Milton for a few days.

Mrs. C. E. Stowell visited friends at South Paris Thursday and Friday. Miss Ruthie returned with her.

Sumner.

Herbert Record of Buckfield visited his cousin, G. B. Foster, last week.

Enoch Morrill and wife are working for W. B. Burgess of Hartford.

Mrs. Gertrude Cramp of Lewiston visited at H. A. Sturtevant's a few days last week.

Laura Bonney spent a few days in Paris recently.

James Packard and wife of Buckfield visited relatives in this place recently.

Mrs. L. O. Brackett and daughter Hattie of Auburn are visiting relatives here.

Bethel.

The rain Sunday was most refreshing. Light-showers have caused the grass to revive to quite an extent.

Tuesday evening, a lecture was given explaining the "Klondike of the East." Quite a number of the business men have taken stock.

Dr. Williamson was in Bethel recently, professionally.

The hotel and boarding houses are filling up with summer guests.

Mr. E. C. Bowler has got moved into his rent upon Park Street. The academy dormitory for girls will be in his former house.

Many went to see the Glidden tourists as they passed through a part of Bethel.

Rev. and Mrs. Horatio Newell and four children are guests at H. N. Upton's. Rev. and Mrs. Newell will soon return to Japan and resume their missionary work, but three of their children will remain in America to finish their education.

Mrs. Fred P. Chandler of South Paris spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

The Van studio under the care of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill of Norway will be opened all days except Sunday for the remainder of the season.

The Methodist society served a supper upon the lawn of their parsonage last Thursday night and were well patronized.

The Universalist fair will be held July 30 and supper will be served as usual and an entertainment will be given in the evening.

Misses Hilda and Marjorie Chandler returned to their home in South Paris Saturday, having spent the week in Bethel.

West Bethel.

"He sends the welcome showers when they are needed most;
Yea, all things of His wondrous goodness tell,
And when we in our blindness, imagine all is lost,
Our mighty Leader doeth all things well."

"Out of the twilight of the past,
We move to a diviner light;
For nothing that is wrong can last;
Nothing's immortal but the right."

Dog days began Saturday.

The drouth seems to be ended, and rust will be quite sure to speedily follow.

Maurice B. Mason of Bangor is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albion P. Mason.

Next November the United States will for the third time elect a president named William.

Sewell J. Walker and Charles Burgess of Rumford visited Horace E. Walker and family last week.

Charles A. Walker has returned to his home in South Paris, and a new section crew is employed here.

But little if any change can be seen in the condition of John B. Murphy and Almon Tyler.

Rumors are afloat that a larger mill for the manufacture of spools, dowels and novelties may soon be built here.

W. Frank Brown visited his wife last week, but has returned to the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Swan, in Bethel village.

Farmers are now making slow progress in getting hay from wet meadows, and much of it is in a damaged condition.

Last week mercury suddenly dropped from fever heat to the freezing point, followed the same day by a coplous fall of rain.

Make a note of the remarkable occurrence of severe frost on the morning of July 17th, 1908, killing all tender plants on low lands.

Bryant's Pond.

Dr. Fred Varney of Monson was in town this week. He has been practicing in Monson about a year but intends to change his settlement and came here to look the territory over.

Frank Trumbull and family of Worcester, Mass., will arrive this week accompanied by several of their city friends. The company will occupy Pine Point cottage for two weeks.

Alden Chase, who graduated at Hebron in June, intends to enter the University of Maine this fall.

The principal of the High School, Mr. E. D. Cole, has resigned. It is understood that Mr. Cole will accept a position in the eastern part of the state. Mr. Cole has been in charge of the school for nearly three years and has been a capable and popular instructor. His work has been satisfactory to the town and village and many will regret his leaving the school. For two years he has been superintendent of our schools and has worked for the interest of the schools in a fair and impartial manner.

A request has been made to the G. T. R. Co. by the village residents asking permission to lay a pipe from their water tank to some convenient place on the common, the purpose being to place a hydrant there.

Mr. C. L. Heath left Wednesday for a few days' vacation in the Eastern part of the state, visiting Calais, Woodland and Machias.

A very pleasant day was passed Thursday by members of the Baptist Society and invited friends at Pine Point cottage. This cottage, owned by Mrs. Emily J. Felt, is located on one of the most sightly and beautiful spots that can be found around the lake shore.

West Sumner.

Rev. C. G. Miller of Portland will preach in the Universalist church at West Sumner Sunday, July 26th, at 10:45.

George Dunham, wife, and two daughters, of Brattleboro, Vt., were the guests of the Dunham Brothers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Bowker have been presented with a tea set by their friends who helped them celebrate the 40th anniversary of their wedding a short time ago. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker wish to thank their friends for this kind remembrance.

As Geo. West and his son Harlan were mowing the other day an unusual accident occurred; Harlan is just learning to mow and Mr. West was showing him how to swing his scythe as as to cut a wide swath. In some unaccountable manner Harlan struck his father's wrist with his scythe cutting a gash several inches long clean to the bone. As there was no doctor in town Mrs. West dressed the gaping wound and had the nerve to take three stitches in it.

Mrs. Delphina Lowe of Melrose is boarding with Mrs. Delma Farrar.

Dr. Harold F. Atwood of Massachusetts will locate here in a few days. The doctor will board with Mrs. Rosetta Ryerson.

Maurice Farrar and wife are working for David Andrews.

Timothy Lunt and wife of Buckfield spent Sunday with Mrs. Lunt's mother, Mrs. Gilman Heath. Mrs. Heath is in very poor health.

Raymond Morse of Auburn, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Pulsifer, has returned to his home.

Mrs. H. S. Robertson left Tuesday for Harrington to spend a few weeks at the sea shore with her son, E. B. Robertson.

The rain Friday, the 17th, gladdened many hearts and seemed very refreshing. We had had nothing but light showers since the first of June and the ground was dry and parched.

Thursday night there was a slight frost in the lowlands in this vicinity which damaged vine crops.

Again this village is supplied with water from the aqueduct. A bad leak has been stopped and the sediment cleaned out of the pipe.

Rev. Lucien Robinson has loaned 100 volumes to the West Sumner Library Association. The books will be catalogued and placed in the library by Deaconess Sanford as she will act as librarian in the absence of Mrs. H. S. Robertson.

Hebron.

Mrs. Charles Cummings spent Sunday at her old home in Norway.

Harold Upham is spending his vacation at Mrs. Howe's.

Mr. O. H. Tripp of Rockland, Me., visited his cousin, Miss Tripp, recently.

The ball game Saturday, the 18th, between Hebron locals and Paris, scored 18 to 6 in favor of Hebron.

Quite a number of summer visitors are in the place now.

Haying is well along and many are through.

The rain Wednesday brightened vegetation wonderfully and late crops will be much benefitted by it.

Mrs. Young and little son of Boston are at H. L. Whitney's and Mrs. Lord at E. S. Dunham's.

Mr. Horace Knight of Jamaica Plain is the guest of A. M. Richardson.

Buckfield.

Miss Helen Howard of Wellesley Hills, Mass., is visiting at Saints' Rest.

Mrs. G. R. Coyle spent a few days with friends in town last week.

Mr. Chas. K. Buck of Traverse City, Michigan, was the guest of Dr. Caldwell and Miss A. H. Prince last week, being east on a business trip.

I. W. Ellingwood has erected an awning across the front of his store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Packard spent several days last week with Mrs. Packard's sisters in Sumner.

Miss Elsie Irish is spending a week at Bailey's Island with her brother, Lewis M. Irish.

Miss Josephine Harlow is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. F. Gile.

Rev. A. P. Wedge of Springfield, Mass., preached at the Baptist church last Sunday and the week before. Mr. Wedge was formerly pastor at Paris Hill.

Miss Dorothy Stephens of Portland, Me., is the guest of Miss Mollie Cole.

Mrs. Augustus Bonney has been with her daugher, Mrs. D. Emery, for a few days.

A party of young ladies occupied Camp Indigestion at North Pond the last part of the week. In the party were Mrs. H. F. Rawson, Mrs. Elizabeth Withington, Misses Mildred Shaw, Myra Irish, Nathalie Withington, with visiting friends.

Rev. F. M. Lamb will preach at the Baptist church Sunday, Aug. 9.

There was a dance at Nezinscot Hall Friday evening.

Miss Helen Shaw will enter Hebron this fall. Miss Shaw is a member of the junior class, B. H. S.

Chas. P. Hatch and wife and Chas. Whitten and wife of Augusta were in town Wednesday, coming across in Mr. Hatch's automobile.

Henry A. Lucas died at the home of Chas. McIntire Friday afternoon. Mr. Lucas was born in Randolph, Mass., sixty-four years ago, where he resided until a year ago. He was a shoemaker by trade. The funeral was held Sunday, Rev. A. W. Pottle officiating. The burial was at East Buckfield cemetery.

East Sumner.

We are a fond admirer of the good, old state of Maine. Her high, rugged hills, her towering mountains, her lovely lakes, her sylvan forests, and above all her loyal, intelligent citizens have for us a charm, an inspiration, that nothing else can supplant nor excel. For good society, happy homes and all that embellishes civilized life, no locality can excel the Pine Tree State. Truly, nature has been lavish in its endowments for old Maine. It is well entitled to the expressive term "The Nation's Playground."

In our rural towns but few very poor people are found, nor many burdened wealth. Yet a serious problem confronts our rural tillers of the soil at the present time. With a very light hay crop and other crop prospects impaired by the sharp drouth and myriads of destructive grasshoppers that threaten to devour vegetation, and the probable low prices for stock that will have to be sold and the exorbitant and increasing prices of stock foods, how shall the farmers meet the exigency? Creameries are growing more exacting in their demands, while tests and returns grow less satisfactory, causing many to seriously consider the idea of changing this branch of business for something else. What course is best to pursue is a problem.

To go back to the old methods of a half century ago, seems to be a retrograde movement. Yet, if our farmers would go so far back as to again keep more young stock, oxen and sheep and depend upon the farm for feed instead of sending a big portion of their hard-earned money to the west for feed, would not it be better for them? It seems evident that grain speculators and dealers nearer home are taking the present time to get all they can from the people.

Another thing to consider is the high prices and short days demanded for farm help. What does it avail to raise and sell from the farm a thousand dollars value of farm products and pay out for help and feed $975? The man who, perhaps, has only one cow and a half dozen acres of land which he can till himself may be able to save more than that, yet he must be content to be called a small farmer, while the farmer who keeps a large stock and employs lots of help with a small balance to his credit at the end of the season, will be called an enterprising, progressive man. It is what one may be able to *save* after all expenses are paid that counts.

We have in mind a small farmer who is able to keep only two or three cows, does his work himself, pays all his bills promptly, lives well and has many luxuries, that makes it a point to add $50 annually to his bank account, yet he is called a small, old fashioned farmer. We may be termed an old fogy, yet under the present high prices of labor and stock feed with the evident tendency of still inflating the prices still more, is the old time custom of raising corn, oats and other feeds and depending upon the farm products for sustenance, worth considering?

Farmers are called an independent class, yet who fixes the prices of almost everything they buy or sell? Manufacturers and dealers of the world's merchandise have trusts and combines that affect prices, yet we fail to see as yet, how farmers' organizations have greatly affected the prices of farm products. Farmers *can* and *should* be more united against the encroachments of the grain speculator and the schemes of designing parties who care not for the farmers' success.

SLOCUM.

Albany.

W. A. Bragg was in town last week.

The L. R. T. Club meets with Mrs. F. G. Sloan July 29.

Dr. Bedard of Norway was in town last week.

Mrs. Ada Lord called on Mrs. F. G. Sloan one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauren Lord visited her sister, Mrs. Cora Sawin, at North Waterford last week.

The rain of the past week was much needed and every one was "deelighted" to see and hear it.

East Waterford.

J. E. and B. G. McIntire went to Bangor as delegates to the Democratic convention. The latter was also on the state committee.

Mrs. J. B. Haskell is at the seashore for a fortnight.

Guy V. Aldrich, who is supplying the pulpits at the Flat and South Waterford for two months, will preach at this school house Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Louis Button of Waltham, Mass., is visiting at G. A. Miller's.

Brownfield.

Mrs. Andrew Blake is in the hospital at Portland, having been operated on for appendicitis.

Mrs. Ring of California is visiting at J. McDonald's. She is a native of Cumberland, Maine. This is her first visit here in thirty-five years. She will soon leave for Denver, Colorado.

The heavy rain Monday was refreshing to every one.

To-day, Thursday, is terribly hot, 86 in the shade.

All kinds of berries are very scarce, but a very few of any kind have been for sale in this vicinity.

East Brownfield.

The guests at the Stickney home are: Mr. and Mrs. Strauss of Cambridge, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Stickney of Hampton, N. H., Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Stickney and children of Beverly, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Godfrey of Portland are visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Poore.

Mrs. Grace Griggs Giles and children are being entertained at L. R. Giles'.

Herbert Wentworth of Fryeburg spent a few days at Hiram Gatchell's recently.

Norway Lake.

Mrs. W. H. Kilgore, her son Roland and baby daughter, spent the past week at South Wateford.

Leola M. Noyes went to her father's in Lovell, July 23, for the rest of her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Murch and little son Clayton called on Mrs. O. M. Cummings of Norway and visited Mrs. Walter Maxim of South Paris, July 23.

Mrs. C. F. Whitney has not been quite so well recently.

Greenwood.

It may well be doubted if there has been a fall of rain since the one spoken of in ancient lore that was more universally welcome than the one that came last Friday night. It was not a downpour as some feared and prophesied it would be, but a steady gentle rain, so there was no washing of the roads or other damage. The amount that fell was about two inches, as indicated by the rain gauge. Several smaller ones have fallen since so that the drouth is considered off for the present, and the fields that looked as dead as an Egyptian mummy one week ago, now begin to show a tinge of green.

Myriads of grasshoppers hatched out during the warm dry weather, and are doing an immense amount of damage in some gardens, and the same might be said of potato bugs on potatoes, and horn flies on cattle, the latter of which has become a scourge to the animals.

Some have finished haying, while others are just starting in, having waited perhaps for the second crop to grow.

Elmer Cole, who was so badly injured at Locke's Mills, got home from the hospital last week. He can see but very little as yet, although the doctors think that in time he will regain his sight so as to be able to get round if nothing more.

And now I must lay down my pencil and take up the pitchfork.

Peru.

Mrs. Dolly Babb died on the 19th of July, the widow of Mr. Seth Babb.

Mr. J. T. Getchell returned from Lagrange. His son Ernest is gaining.

Frost touched Mr. Gillespie's corn on the 16th of July.

Mrs. Edith Allen is visiting at Hattie Getchell's.

Stella Getchell has been visiting at Daisy Conant's.

Clarence Robinson and three other men have gone up to Carthage haying.

Caterpillar Likes Forest Trees.

NEW PEST THAT MAY DO DAMAGE BEFORE NATURAL ENEMIES CHECK HIM.

Lucien W. Foster inquired of the Democrat a few days since if any information could be given regarding a green caterpillar which was eating the forest trees, with a particular liking for the beech, at his place near Hall's Pond. It happened that the Democrat had just received from the Maine Experiment Station the bulletin given below, which evidently refers to the insect of which Mr. Foster speaks. No special attention had been paid to it, as the bulletin gives no indication of its being seen in this section; but Mr. Foster assures us that the caterpillars are numerous enough to do considerable damage if they work until the end of August. It is also stated that the same caterpillar is working in the forests at Naples, and shows the same fondness for the beech.

In consideration of the serious caterpillar infestation of beech, maple and other trees in the southern part of the state a statement of the situation is made by the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station for the benefit of people in the infested districts who are at present much alarmed.

Although this species, one of the "Prominents," Heterocampa guttivitta is present to a slight extent in most parts of the state, North Fryeburg, Bridgton, Upper Gloucester, South Leeds, Wayne and vicinity are in the thickest of a phenomenal attack. Fully fifty acres, for example, is reported stripped near Mattocks, these caterpillars leaving the trees naked as in winter.

H. guttivitta is a common caterpillar and present usually in such small numbers that it passes unnoticed; birds and insect parasites and other natural enemies holding it in check. Last season and this, however, it has gained extraordinary headway in forest growth particularly in beech and maple. Apple orchards also are suffering heavily and it is for the sake of orchard and shade trees that the following suggestions are recommended:—

These caterpillars are readily shaken or jarred from the trees and this fact leads to the suggestion that by a combination of jarring and banding much injury may be prevented, at least in the apple orchard and on the home grounds. After the trees infested have been banded, a boy with a padded mallet may be sent into them to jar the limbs on which the caterpillars are working, beginning at the top.

Protection by "banding" has proven very successful as a remedial measure with such caterpillars, as it prevents their reclimbing. The trunks of trees are painted with a band of "tangle foot" such as used against the gypsy caterpillar. Or a band of tarred paper may be placed about the trunk and smeared with a thick coating of equal parts of lard and sulphur. This mixture should not be applied directly to the bark of the tree as there is danger of injury, but with the tarred paper it is safe and effectual. In orchards which have been protected by arsenical sprays early in the season these caterpillars have been poisoned while they were too small to do much damage.

As these caterpillars burrow an inch or so in the ground to pupate and remain there all winter, thorough cultivation or pasturing the orchard with hogs this fall and next spring would be very helpful against another season's attack. Where hogs can be turned into wood lots this is desirable. Burning over waste strips that have been infested this season would also help.

This caterpillar grows to about 1 1-4 inches in length; is green in color with brown markings along the back. The pupa which remains in the ground during the winter is a shiny brown object about one inch long, and the mature insect which emerges in the spring is a mottled gray moth expanding a little less than two inches.

It is not predicted that such a serious attack will extend over many years, as the natural enemies are likely to get the upper hand again. Meanwhile, however, much damage may be done and where it is possible remedial measures should be applied. These caterpillars fed until late in August last season so that a solid month of their devastation is still to be expected before the last of them pupate.

Bulletin No. 148 of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station gives an account of the attack of last season and a circular of the Forest Tent Caterpillar contains suggestions which would be of service also for combatting "The Prominents." These are distributed free of charge to any who apply to Maine Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Maine.

Maine Political Matters.

In spite of all that may be said against him as a candidate, Obadiah Gardner, the Democratic candidate for governor, is a man too well known in Maine to justify the blunder of a Boston paper which makes him appear as "Obadiah Durgin."

It is understood that with the opening of the state campaign on the first of August, Mr. Fernald will start on a speaking tour which will take him into practically all towns of the state of any considerable size, and will engage in a full discussion of all the issues before the people.

A cow moose came out of the woods recently and is now making its home with the cattle on Ira Porter's farm in Houlton. Crowds have driven out to see the animal which has apparently lost all of its wild instinct and stands quietly and unconcerned while the visitors pat its nose. The moose has been given the freedom of the place and seems contented to remain there.

THE REMEDY THAT DOES.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Commencing June 21, 1908.

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—4:58 A. M., daily; 9:50 A. M., daily except Sunday; 4:12 P. M., daily; 7:37 A. M., 5:00 P. M., Sunday only.
Going up (west)—9:50 A. M., daily; 3:35 P. M., daily except Sunday; 10:15 P. M., daily; 10:22 A. M., 5:00 P. M., Sunday only.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M. Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. T. N. Kewley, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayermeeting 10:00 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; class meeting Friday evening 7:30.

Baptist Church, Rev. J. Wallace Chesbro, Pastor. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:30. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School, 12 M. Junior Union at 3:30 P. M. Y. P. U. at 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

O. E. S.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 20, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. R. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month.

G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. R. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday, during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

I. O. O. F.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. U. A. M.—Franklin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Raymond Penfold spent last week visiting relatives in Gorham, N. H.

Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Pottle of Buckfield called on friends here Tuesday.

W. D. Clark and family are spending two weeks' vacation at Peak's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Elder are spending a few days in Portland and Brunswick.

Mrs. Alton C. Wheeler has been spending the past week at Auburn and Squirrel Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Brett are spending the week at their camp on Marshall Pond.

Miss Wilma Morrill of Westbrook has been the guest of Mrs. H. W. Shaw at Hotel Andrews for a few days.

There will be a Good Cheer meeting Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. It is hoped to have a good attendance.

Guests of Mrs. Mark Leach are her two sisters, Mrs. Hathorn of North Andover, Mass., and Miss Mason of Lawrence, Mass.

The Democrat was in error last week in stating the cause of the death of Mrs. Rhoda S. Yates. It was tumor of the bowels, not cancer as stated.

Saturday, August 8, is the date set for the annual Odd Fellows' excursion. It is planned to go to Lake Auburn by way of the Mechanic Falls electrics.

There will be a dance at Academy Hall, Paris Hill, Friday evening, July 31st. Music, Swastika Orchestra. Admission 25 cents each. If stormy postponed.

O. E. Ripley and family, who have lived in Portland for the past few years, have returned to South Paris, and are occupying the new cement house on Wheeler Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Holt of Somerville, Mass., are guests at I. E. Andrews'. Mrs. Holt, formerly Miss Albertha G. Andrews of Lovell, is a graduate of Paris High School.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Richardson and their guests went Friday to their camp, Camp Owsley, Harrison, for a stay of several weeks. F. A. Jackson of Melrose, Mass., joined them there on Saturday.

Misses Ida and Grace Dean played for the grange fair at Harrison Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, also for the dance which closed the fair Thursday evening. Mr. Bennett of Harrison came after them and brought them back with his automobile.

Three new Sturgis deputies have recently been appointed, one of whom is George E. Hermann of Westbrook, who did the spotter work at Rumford Falls which brought so many of the dealers in that place into court here last March. Hermann was a witness in the court here, and was in attendance for some time.

Mrs. S. F. Richards of Huntington, Oregon, and her daughter, Mrs. F. H. Williams, and daughter Gladys, of Utah, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Richards. Mrs. S. F. Richards is the widow of a brother of George W. Richards who died about a year ago. It is twenty-three years since Mrs. Richards and her daughter have been here or seen their relatives who live here.

The Norway Water Co. is now laying six-inch pipe on Western Avenue. This pipe starts from the eight-inch main at the junction of Western Avenue and Pleasant Street, and will connect with the company's main at the Paris Manufacturing Co's plant. At the court house grounds the one hydrant now standing will be taken out, and three new hydrants will be put in, at such places on the grounds as will afford the best protection.

Albert D. Park was visited one day last week by Aaron M. Storer of Kosciusko, Miss., a former Mexico boy and a schoolmate of his in that town. The two had not met before for thirty-seven years. Mr. Storer has been engaged for many years in contract work on railroad construction and levee work in the South, and is now United States marshal for the northern district of Mississippi. He will visit in New Brunswick and at his old home in Mexico before his return south.

Perhaps there are some who do not know that about ten days since, on the morning of the 17th, we had a frost here, but such is the fact. It was not heavy enough to do serious damage in the village, but the cranberry crop of S. G. Burnell, near the Hebron road, was practically ruined, the berries turning black so they fall off. There was promise of one of the best crops which the bog has ever borne—and it has had some good ones—but now it is evident that it can be only a few bushels. The bog might easily have been flowed if any danger had been anticipated. A killing frost the middle of July is something that the oldest inhabitant doesn't know about—at least, the said o. h. has not recalled such a thing for the benefit of the Democrat.

A regular schedule of games is now in progress by the croquet association. The grounds are on Maple Street in the rear of Billings Block. The members of the association are A. E. Shurtleff, William A. Porter, George W. Robbins, Alfred W. Hodgkins, Samuel F. Davis, George H. Davis, E. S. Jones, and Frank R. Dunham. These eight are divided by lot into four teams of two each. Each of the teams will play five games with each other team, the full schedule of thirty games extending from the 22d of July to the 3d of September, one game each afternoon with some exceptions. Score is to be reckoned on a basis of 1000, the team having the highest score at the close of the schedule to be winners. The four teams are made up as follows:

Shurtleff and Hodgkins.
Porter and Dunham.
G. Davis and Robbins.
S. Davis and Jones.

Up to date the standing is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Per Cent
S. Davis and Jones	3	1	750
Porter and Dunham	3	1	750
G. Davis and Robbins	1	2	333
Shurtleff and Hodgkins	1	4	200

John Lindley of Boston was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Grinfil Stuart is visiting relatives at Peak's Island.

Danie Dresser is an authority on "Cows can swim."

Ralph D. Berry of Salem, Mass., is visiting relatives here.

Charles Jordan of Boston is the guest of relatives at South Paris.

Mrs. E. E. Hagen has arrived at the Parsons Farm for the rest of the summer.

Mrs. C. M. Hutchins of Mechanic Falls visited friends in town a few days last week.

Miss Emma E. Shurtleff and Miss Nellie L. Whitman are spending a week's vacation in Portland.

R. J. Everett of Poland, a former principal of the high school at South Paris, was here on business Tuesday.

Ralph N. Gilbert of Mexico and Harold Gilbert of Canton visited relatives here two or three days last week.

Minot L. Whittle and family will occupy Mr. Park's cottage at Old Orchard for the first two weeks of August.

Mrs. Maria Glover has returned home after a very pleasant visit spent with her sister, Mrs. Whitney Buck, at Crockett Ridge.

L. S. Sessions has been taking a week's outing at Augusta and Lake Maranocook, Winthrop, with Dr. M. L. Bonney of Caribou.

Miss Lilla Farrar accompanied her uncle, Edgar Farrar, to his home in Manchester, N. H., Monday, for a stay of some weeks.

William E. Kenney, manager of the telephone exchange at Houlton, has been here the past few days. Mrs. Kenney has been here for some weeks.

Rev. Henry O. Thayer of New York is spending a few weeks with relatives here. Mr. Thayer was the son of Ziba Thayer, and was born and reared in Paris.

William J. Wheeler and family are spending a few weeks at Mr. Wheeler's farm, the Johnson place, in the south part of the town, to which they went Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs James Bennett of East Boston, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bennett of Norway, and Mrs. H. N. Porter and family visited Saturday at John Bennett's.

The Democrat has greetings from Miss Rose A. Murphy, dated at Newport News, Va., July 17. Miss Murphy is on a sea voyage with her cousin, Captain Ross.

The state road crew have begun operations again, getting the gravel from "Eastern Promenade" in front of W. K. Clifford's house, also from a knoll west of the house.

The blueberries are coming into the village by the bushel nowadays. Every day sees numerous teams headed eastward, and you can tell a blueberry team as far as you can see it.

Mrs. William O. Frothingham and son William L. started Monday morning for a visit to Mrs. Frothingham's daughter in Bangor and to other relatives at her former home in Perry.

Percy Briggs was taken to the hospital in Lewiston Sunday night, suffering with appendicitis. It was found to be an advanced case, the appendix being ruptured, and an operation was performed immediately on arrival at the hospital.

Miss Anna Morse entertained at tea last Thursday Mrs. Minot Whittle, Mrs. N. D. Bolster, and Miss Emma Shurtleff, in honor of Mrs. Clarence Hutchins, an old school friend. Friday, the same company were entertained by Mrs. N. D. Bolster.

The Republican and Democratic Town Committees have recommended to the selectmen for appointment as election clerks: Republican, F. A. Taylor, L. B. Merrill; Democrats, B. L. Swift, A. M. Ryerson. These hold good for two years.

Prof. Frank Tubbs, A. M., S. T. D., instructor of Astronomy and Geology at Bates College, was at W. K. Clifford's Saturday. He and W. A. Clifford made a trip to Mt. Mica. Prof. Tubbs is much interested in the geology of Maine, and hopes to write it up as it should be, in the near future.

Pretty catchy weather for hay makers in this vicinity for the past week, but Sunday's fine weather gave them a good chance to catch up. The frequent showers have freshened the vegetation remarkably, and put a much different face on nature from that which it wore during the drought.

Decatur Turner died Monday morning at the home of his son, Montelle, near Hall's Pond, at the age of 77 years. Mr. Turner was a native of Buckfield, but for some years had lived in Paris. He leaves a widow and four sons, George W. of Lynn, Mass., Isaac of Buckfield, Frank A. and Montelle of Paris. The hour of the funeral is not fixed at the time the Democrat goes to press.

The trustees of the Oxford County Agricultural Society had a meeting at the fair grounds Saturday. No special or unusual action was taken, but the program of the coming fair was completed, and the repairs and improvements made on the grounds were looked over and others decided upon. Considerable work has been done on the track and buildings this season, and some more will be done before the fair.

While shingling on the roof of F. M. Edwards' house on Pleasant Street Wednesday, Vernal Edwards and Willis A. Edwards were thrown to the ground by the giving away of a bracket on the roof staging. It was a drop of some eighteen feet. Willis struck on his feet and was only lamed and shaken up somewhat, but Vernal was so badly hurt as to be unconscious for some time. No bones were broken, and he is doing well, but he was badly bruised and shaken up.

On Thursday of this week the tax commission appointed by the governor as provided by the last legislature will hold a public meeting at the court house here. This commission was appointed for the purpose of investigating the subject of taxation and making such recommendations to the next legislature as it may determine upon, with a view to securing a more just and equitable system of taxation. Of course it is not to be expected that the commission will discover any means of accomplishing what most people devoutly desire, the abolition of taxes, or the assessing of them entirely on the other fellow. Still, they may be able to make some suggestions which will tend either to simplify our present system of taxation, or to add a few more pieces to the patchwork which it now is. Sessions have been held by the commission at its headquarters in Portland, largely devoted to some special feature of the tax system. The meeting here Thursday seems to be general in its nature, giving any citizen of the county a chance to express his views on any or all phases of the whole subject.

The Bijou Theatre had fine houses all last week and the programmes offered warranted the large attendance which they received. Miss Rose Clark made her debut as one of the vocalists and her sweet, clear voice pleased the patrons immensely; it is to be hoped that she will become one of the regular entertainers at this popular resort. The management are to be congratulated upon their judgment in the selection of pictures for exhibition. One can feel sure of seeing pictures that are both instructive and amusing, but there will be nothing in them of a questionable character. The programme for Monday and Tuesday is exceptionally strong, consisting of four pictures as follows: The King's Messenger, a thrilling and sensational story dramatically portrayed; The Jiu Jitsu Children, showing what can be accomplished by one who makes a study of this form of Physical Culture; The Accordion, and The Hypnotist's Joke, which is a big laugh producer, in which the Hypnotist makes the milk man believe he is the coal man and vice versa. Two vocal selections will be offered entitled, "The Garden of Dreams" and "Take your girl to the ball game."

Miss Merle Monk is visiting relatives in Lewiston and Bath.

Miss Myrtle Buck has returned from a visit with relatives in Sumner.

W. A. Clifford is to teach the high school at Kingfield, beginning in September.

Harry M. Shaw is at home from Boston with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Shaw.

Miss Caroline M. Clifford is spending this week at Ocean Park with her friend, Miss Lillian Jose.

Hamlin lodge, K. of P., will work the Third Rank at their regular meeting Friday evening of this week.

The rest of the family of Charles R. Elder arrived last week, and they are established in their summer home here.

The Epworth League and the young people of the M. E. church will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Kewley at the parsonage Tuesday evening.

Frank E. Barrows announces that his blacksmith shop will be closed from Monday, Aug. 3d, to Aug. 10th, and requests his patrons to bear it in mind.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holmes spent Sunday at their camp at Shagg Pond, where Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Holmes and Mr. and Mrs. Merritt of Natick, Mass., are spending a month.

T. S. Bridges, president of the class of 1908, Bates College, is spending a few days with his classmate, W. A. Clifford. Mr. Bridges is to teach the high school at Ft. Fairfield the coming year.

There is to be a lawn party at the home of Miss Eva Walker, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, Tuesday evening, July 28. Ice cream and candy on sale. All are invited.

A rumor which has gained some credence, that the Methodist church will be closed next Sunday, is incorrect. The church will be open and all sevices will continue as usual during August.

The Democratic County Committee is holding a meeting at the court house as the Democrat goes to press on Monday. Quite a number of the leading Democrats of the county are present, also Hon. Daniel J. McGillicuddy of Lewiston, the Democratic candidate for congress in this district.

BOLSTER DISTRICT.

Mrs. Wm. Dunn of Buckfield is working at J. H. Clark's.

John Quirk is haying for Chas. Swett and Guy Swett for J. S. Brown.

Mrs. Lee Dunham and Mrs. John Everett were at J. H. Record's last Thursday.

Mrs. Martha Rawson, who is confined to the house with a fractured shoulder, is reported improving.

W. J. Wheeler is moving his family to his farm for the summer, the farm known as the Johnson place.

Mrs. Flora Cummings, who has spent the past four weeks with Mrs. Hattie Witham, is now with Mrs. Henry Merrill at the village.

Miss Josephine Cassidy and nephew, Philip Cassidy, who have been boarding at Arthur Talbot's, returned to their home in Charlestown, Mass., last Thursday.

Organization of Paris Trust Co.

The first meeting of the Paris Trust Co. was held Monday afternoon of last week in New Hall, and the company was formally organized under the charter granted by the last legislature. A board of fifteen directors was elected, as follows:

George R. Morton.
William J. Wheeler.
George M. Atwood.
N. Dayton Bolster.
Alton C. Wheeler.
Lewis C. Bates.
Sumner E. Newell.
John B. Robinson.
George W. Cole, Jr.
Frank A. Shurtleff.
William P. Potter.
Winfield S. Starbird.
George Burnham, Jr.
F. A. Heldner.
Otho R. Bean.

From this board an executive committee of seven members was chosen as follows:

George R. Morton.
George M. Atwood.
N. Dayton Bolster.
Frank A. Shurtleff.
Winfield S. Starbird.
William J. Wheeler.
Alton C. Wheeler.

The directors chose the following officers:

President—George R. Morton.
Vice-President—John B. Robinson.
Secretary and Clerk—Alton C. Wheeler.

The treasurer of the Trust Co. has not yet been chosen, but the selection will be made a little later.

Work began the following day on the building of the vault in the rooms which the Trust Co. will occupy in Pythian Block. A representative of the Mosler Safe and Lock Co. is in charge of the work, which is going on well. A steel ceiling will be put on, and the room put in good order for the new bank. As the construction of the vault will take considerable time, it is likely that the bank will not be ready for business until after the first of September.

The work which is now being done is the building of the concrete walls of the vault. When these have entirely dried out—which will be a matter of some weeks—the wooden forms in which the concrete was run will be torn out, and the steel vault will be built inside the concrete walls. There will be vaults on the ground floor and also in the basement, each being between seven and eight feet square.

Edwin J. Whitman.

Edwin J. Whitman, who died at his home in Somerville, Mass., on the 15th inst., was the son of the late John Whitman of South Paris. He was born in Hebron, Jan. 24, 1850, but at an early age his parents moved to South Paris. He attended the town schools here and Hebron Academy. At twenty-one years of age he went to Boston and was employed as clerk in produce houses. In 1883 he entered the employ of Fowle, Hibbard & Co., produce commission merchants, became a member of the firm in 1883, and was vice-president after the concern became a corporation.

Mr. Whitman had been a prominent member of the Winter Hill Baptist Church during his residence in Somerville, and was active in the work of the church and the Sunday School. He was also much interested in the work of the Young Men's Christian Association, being one of the most active members and officers of the Somerville association.

He is survived by his wife, who was before marriage Miss Elizabeth Greene of Portland, and three children, one son and one daughter being in college, and the other son in the high school.

Damage Done by Gale.

One of the showers which struck us Thursday afternoon was accompanied for a few minutes with a high wind, which damaged trees some about the village. A somewhat decrepit maple at the front of the house on High Street owned by Frank A. Taylor and occupied by T. S. Barnes, lost the largest of its three remaining branches, and two small trees on the grounds of Leonard Whitman on Park Street were broken off.

But while there was quite a wind in the village for a few minutes, it was evidently hardly a circumstance to that which swept through the Bolster neighborhood, in the south part of the town. In the wood lot of I. E. Andrews, purchased of Hudson Knight, some 200 or 300 trees were blown down. Mr. Knight was at his farm at the time of the shower, and was unable to get home afterward until the trees had been cleared out of the road. The people in the neighborhood say they never saw anything like it, and for a few minutes some of them were afraid their barns would be blown down.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many neighbors and friends for their help in our recent bereavement, and also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

J. S. RICHARDS,
JESSIE M. RICHARDS,
MRS. FRED ALLEN,
MRS. MINNIE WILLEY.

Base Ball.

SOUTH PARIS 6; HEBRON 3.

Saturday afternoon was about as unfavorable for ball playing from a weather standpoint as it could be. However, South Paris and Hebron pulled off their game at the high school grounds. It was raining when the game started and continued to rain throughout the contest. The players did not appear to be at all disturbed by the weather conditions, but seemed to enjoy the game immensely.

The South Paris team changed the position of a number of its men during the week, Wilson going to first, Pike to third and Wheeler to left field. Berry, a former South Paris boy who is visiting here, played short-stop. One could not tell by the game Saturday whether the team was much strengthened by the change or not. Wheeler's work in his new position was one of the features of the game. Pike had no chance to show what he could do. Wilson was charged with three errors, two of which were partly excusable, but the other which cost Paris two runs should have been an easy out.

Rich pitched a nice game for Paris under the bad conditions. He held Hebron to six hits and struck out ten men; none of his five passes figured in the run-getting. L. Pike, who was in the box for Hebron, also did well, but the Paris team were usually able to get their hits when they needed them most.

The game was evenly contested, and it was the end of the seventh inning before Paris took the lead. They increased their lead in the eighth by two more runs. Hebron looked dangerous in the ninth, with men on second and third and none out, but an attempt to work the squeeze play proved fatal to their chances, as the batter failed to hit the ball and the base runner was run down between third and home. The next two batters were easy outs. The condition of the ball was such that neither team attempted any fast plays and the ball was thrown around as little as possible.

The score:

SOUTH PARIS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cole, 2-b	5	1	0	1	3	0
Wilson, 1-b	5	1	2	9	2	3
Rich, p	5	0	1	3	2	0
Wheeler, l.f	3	2	0	4	0	0
W. Pike, 3-b	4	1	1	0	1	0
Berry, s.s	4	0	1	3	1	2
Parlin, c.f	3	0	2	0	0	0
Bolster, r.f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Lane, c	3	1	0	7	5	2
Totals	36	6	8	27	14	7

HEBRON.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
H. Glover, c.f	4	0	1	1	0	0
Sturtevant, 2-b	5	0	0	2	1	1
L. Pike, p	5	0	0	2	4	1
Flood, s.s	2	1	1	2	0	1
Campbell, 3-b, 1-b	1	0	0	0	0	0
Bearce, 3-b	3	1	0	0	2	0
Bowman, c	3	1	1	6	1	1
Cantello, 1-b	4	0	0	7	0	1
Conant, r.f	3	0	0	1	0	0
S. Glover, l.f	4	0	1	2	1	0
Totals	34	3	6	*23	9	5

*Parlin out, hit by batted ball.

Score by Innings.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—Total.
South Paris	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	2	x—6
Hebron	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0—3

Earned runs, Hebron 1. Two-base-hits, Rich, W. Pike, Parlin. First base on balls, off Rich 5; off L. Pike 2. Struck out, by Rich 10; by L. Pike 6. Left on bases, South Paris 11; Hebron 9. First base on errors, South Paris 5; Hebron 4. Hit by pitched ball, by L. Pike 2. Umpire, Gates. Scorer, Thayer.

BRYANT'S POND 4; YANNIGANS 3.

The South Paris Yannigans were defeated in a very closely contested game at Bryant's Pond Saturday. Clark pitched fine ball for the South Paris team.

A third team composed of South Paris players went to Bolster's Mills Saturday, but got nothing but a ducking, as the grounds were in such condition that they could not play.

It is hoped that every member of the town team will be present at the practice Tuesday night, as it will be necessary to elect a new captain to take the place of Wilson, who will be away the remainder of the season.

About the State.

The Maine blueberry crop is reported to be a failure this year.

An elm tree at Fairfield was struck by lightning three times during a recent shower.

The Portland Board of Trade has received about 3000 letters of inquiry as a result of its advertising the charms of that city as a summer resort. There's no doubt but what advertising pays.

John Kendrick Bangs, the famous author whose summer home is at Ogunquit, will be one of the speakers at the York County Republican convention, and will later do some campaign speaking for Taft and Sherman.

Aroostook County has been favored with unusually good weather for farming so far this season, and the farmers are well pleased with the prospects. There has been just enough rain to help the crops along and keep them in good condition.

Charles S. Leighton, aged 46 years, a farmer residing three miles from Augusta, committed suicide Tuesday by shooting in a field near his home. Despondency over business matters and ill health are supposed to have been the cause of the deed.

Emmanuel Walmsley, aged 40 years, who was arrested on the charge of assaulting his wife in Lisbon and confined in the police station at Lewiston, committed suicide in his cell Sunday by drinking carbolic acid from a bottle he had concealed on his clothes.

At a quarry at Crotch Island, Stonington, Tuesday, Frank Baldasara, an Italian 30 years of age, shot and instantly killed his brother, Antonio Baldasara, and seriously wounded his uncle, Ebomedio Sorretti, who endeavored to stop the shooting. Jealousy was the cause of the act. Baldasara escaped after the shooting.

On the 18th a party of distinguished gentleman arrived in Bangor. A reporter had a long talk with them, after which he required the aid of an electric fan to return to normal condition. Upon returning to his normal self he wrote that the spokesman of the party talked of brick clay, limestone deposits and cement plants, all to be located in Maine and intimated that there were millions of real money to be put into the enterprises. It is to be hoped that the talk was not of the variety known as hot air.

News comes from Good Will Farm, that excellent institution in which so many Maine people are interested for the continuous good it does, that a recent gift from Mrs. Tracy W. McGregor of Detroit, Michigan, will establish another endowed home at Good Will. The new addition will be called, by Mrs. McGregor's request, Whitney Home, and it will be a perpetual home for fifteen boys. These endowments are all in good cause, and the workers at Good Will are to be congratulated as well as humanity in general, that so much unselfish work for good is going on in our midst.

Mrs. Catherine Fairservice Sargeant quietly observed last week the 98th anniversary of her birth at her home in Sheepscot, with her son and daughter. For a woman of her age she is enjoying remarkable health, a slight fault in one of her eyes being her only disability. She is now the only living member of a family of ten and the celebration of her centennial is looked forward to, and if she can be prevailed upon to agree to the plan it will take place at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Alexander, 25 Curve Street, Boston. Mrs. Sargeant is a "real" daughter of the Revolution, her father having served during the war.

IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that is claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store. 50c.

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder for swollen, tired, hot, smarting feet. Sample sent FREE. Also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE SANITARY CORN-PAD, a new invention. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday Evening, 6:30 P. M.; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. S. G. Davis, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sabbath School, 12:00; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M., prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening. Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:00 P. M.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Prayer Meeting, Sunday evening 7 P. M., Wednesday evening, 7:30.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

O. U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets at G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

U. O. P. F.—Elm Tree Colony, No. 199, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 347, meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, every Thursday evening, September to May, first and third Thursday evenings, May to September.

Mrs. John C. Shepard and company have returned from a two weeks' outing at Old Orchard.

A. W. Walker & Son are putting in a large amount of cement sidewalk in this village. They guarantee the work to be lasting. Heretofore such work has been a marked failure. They have put in nearly one hundred and fifty feet of the walk for Chas. L. Hathaway on Oak Avenue.

Road Commissioner Oxnard has built a new plank walk from J. C. Shepard's to F. P. Stone's on the west side of Bridge Street and repaired the street in a very acceptable manner.

A. J. Stearns, Esq., is improving his residence on Orchard Street with a bath room and extension on the southerly side of the house. C. H. Adams has the work in hand.

The heavy shower of Thursday afternoon did considerable damage to the roads and trees in and about the village. The hail cut the corn and garden growth some but did no great injury.

District Grand Deputy Charles E. Rideout of Auburn assisted by George L. Curtis as G. H. Priest and H. P. Maloon of Auburn as G. Sir Herald, Thursday evening installed the officers of Oxford Castle, No. 2, K. G. E. The officers installed are:

S. P. C.—V. A. Rich.
N. C.—H. H. Glidden.
V. C.—Fred Allen.
H. P.—G. N. Carter.
V. H.—H. A. Anderson.
S. H.—G. H. Fox.
W. B.—V. A. Ranger.
W. C.—E. O. Russell.
Ensign—C. H. Yeaton.
Esquire—W. P. Cullinan.
1st Guard—G. A. Maxim.
2d Guard—C. R. Payne.

Lewis P. Bartlett, of the shoe firm of B. F. Spinney & Co., was in town during the week looking after the shoe business.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Sanborn of Boston are enjoying their vacation with Mr. Sanborn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Sanborn. Mr. Sanborn holds a position on the Boston Globe.

Jameson Phinney of Auburn was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Bradbury during the week.

The following officers were elected Monday evening by the members of Norway Anchor Lodge, I. O. G. T., namely:

C. T.—Emma Stone.
V. T.—Mrs. Addie Stone.
Mar.—A. O. Tyler.
Guard—Hazel Bennett.
Sec.—Ella Merrill.
Chap.—Agnes Bennett.
Organist—Winnifred Davis.
Supt. J. W.—Mrs. Stephen McAllister.
Sec.—Dora McLucas.
A. Sec.—Mrs. Laura Stevens.
F. Sec.—William Stone.
Treas.—Aaron Paige.
Past C. T.—D. L. Joslin.

The installation will take place on Monday evening, Aug. 3, '08. Refreshments will be served.

Allard & Moulton are to have a cement building over the spring near their residence on Pike Hill, 5 x 7 feet, with French roof. The building will be divided, one half for the private use of the builders, the other for the public. The work will be done by Colby & Craig.

Charles Crosby of Mechanic Falls was in town the last of the week. Mr. Crosby's grandson, Donald Buck, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Jane Millett, returned with him.

F. W. Faunce, at the E. N. Swett shoe store, will spend part of his vacation with his son, B. F. Faunce, at Pittsburg, Pa. Mrs. Faunce will accompany her husband.

Rev. C. E. Angell of Freeport with a company of relatives and friends made her Norway friends a short visit last week.

Mrs. Herman L. Bartlett and children are stopping at the doctor's home in East Stoneham for a few days.

On Monday at the home of Lucius I. Bartlett at the Falls was a most pleasant reunion. Marion Bartlett and daughter Rosamond of Pepperell, Mass., Mr. Ed Simmons of New York, Gertrude Simmons of Chicago, Ill., Walter Stiles and wife of Hartford, Conn., were a few of those present from away. There were many of the family from Norway.

Friday evening by invitation of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Longley the Baptist Sunday School enjoyed a lawn party on Maple Street. Mr. and Mrs. Longley have a very pretty home.

While on his way from Richmond, Va., to Montreal, Porter L. Swift made his Norway friends a visit last week.

H. F. Andrews is building an addition of 16 x 23 feet on the easterly side of his residence on Paris Street. This provides for a bath room and dining room.

Frank E. Herrick has gone to Hallowell to work in the shoe factory.

Fred Kelley is working in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shedd are enjoying life at F. H. Cummings' cottage on Pike Hill, "The Bungalow."

Ernest Hutchinson, wife and daughter, who have for some time been stopping with Mrs. Hutchinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Leavitt, are to return to Exeter, N. H.

Rev. C. A. Brooks was at Poland camp ground last week on business relating to the campmeeting that opens Aug. 13th for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Howe, Jr., observed the second anniversary of their marriage Monday evening with a party of friends at their home on Pleasant Street.

E. E. Andrews was with his family at Old Orchard Sunday.

Verne M. Whitman, for some years principal of the Peterboro, N. H., High School, has resigned that position and accepted another as principal of the Milford, N. H., High School. He has in his new school four assistant teachers.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway Building Association will be held at the opera house Monday, Aug. 3, 1908, at 4 o'clock P. M.

C. B. Lovering and wife of West Medford are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Noyes.

BEST THE WORLD AFFORDS.

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied." 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

Many Women Praise This Remedy.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered an aromatic pleasant herb cure for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain regulator. Cures female weaknesses and Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Who was He?

In the first chapter of Rev. Benjamin G. Willey's "Incidents in White Mountain History" is a quotation of some thirty lines from "the eloquent Brydone." Can "Slocum" or any other reader of the Democrat tell who "the eloquent Brydone" was and where in his writings the passage which Mr. Willey quotes from him is to be found? By the way, Allen H. Bent, 22 Devonshire Street, Boston, is getting up a bibliography of the White Mountains, and one of the illustrations with which he proposes to embellish it is a picture of Mr. Willey. The plate, which has already been made for the picture, was made from a photograph of Mr. Willey which the latter's niece, Mrs. Ann J. (Willey) Hale, Mount Vernon, Ia., loaned to Mr. Bent.

SCRUTATOR.

JUST EXACTLY RIGHT.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c. at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s drug store.

G. B. BURHANS TESTIFIES AFTER FOUR YEARS.

G. B. Burhans of Carlisle Center, N

WORMS

Unsuspected worms are the cause of numerous little things that go wrong with children. When a child is sick you rarely think that its sickness is caused by worms, yet worms, either directly or indirectly, are the cause of three quarters of all the ills of childhood. Children, and often-times adults feel out of sorts, are irritable, feel listless and unrefreshed in the morning; suffer with indigestion, have a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath; hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy, and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions—in the majority of cases the cause of all the trouble is **worms** though you may not suspect their presence.

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

a pure vegetable compound, has been the standard household remedy since 1857; it never fails to expel not only worms but all waste matter, leaving the blood rich and pure, the stomach sweet, the bowels regular and the whole system strong and healthy.

The mother who gives her children Dr. True's Elixir regularly is wise, because it not only increases the appetite, acts as a preventative of coughs, cold, fever and worms but gives rugged, robust health.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 35c, 50c and $1.00.

Write for free booklet, "*Children and their Diseases.*"

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

The Hay Crop

Will be short at the best. To get what there is you must have a good

Mowing Machine.

Remember you can get a

DEERING

— OR A —

Walter A. Wood

Machine at a moment's notice at

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS.

LADIES

Will find a complete stock of

White and Brown Duck and Canvas OXFORDS

— AT —

W. O. Frothingham's

South Paris.

OUR DELICIOUS CONFECTIONERY

is the choice of every girl who has ever tasted it. The reason is simple: pure, high-grade materials.

J. H. Fletcher,

Confectioner, Norway, Me.

Opp. Elm House.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Nellie O. Williams of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by her mortgage deed, dated the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1901, and recorded in the Western District Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 83, Page 588, conveyed to L. R. Giles of said Brownfield, a certain parcel of real estate situate in said Brownfield and described as follows: The George Rogers Farm, so-called, containing one hundred acres more or less; part of lots No. 29 and 30 in Cutters Grant (so-called), meaning the same land conveyed to Orlando A. Blake and Almon A. Rogers from Alpheus Rogers by deed of Sept. 30, 1871, and from Olando A. Blake and Eliza Rogers to Nellie O. Williams, Oct. 19, 1901, and for further description see record of deed from Alpheus Rogers to Orlando A. Blake and Almon Rogers, Western Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 64, Page 578.

Also one other lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Brownfield nearly opposite the homestead of the late Almon Rogers; bounded as follows, to wit: On the North by land of Horace Blake; East by highway to South Hiram; South and West by land of O. A. Blake, and containing one acre more or less; and whereas said L. R. Giles assigned said mortgage deed to us, the undersigned, by his assignment dated June 24, A. D. 1908, and recorded in said Registry of Deeds, Book 86, Page 399, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof we claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

July 9, A. D. 1908.

CHARLES F. WORK.
HENRY B. BARTLETT.

28-30

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Pianos AND Organs.

Large Stock of New Pianos and Organs.

Good second hand organs from $15 to $40. Nice trade for anyone to buy for New Year's present. Second hand pianos from $125 to $175. Nice instruments. Square pianos for $15, $25, $35. Stools, Chairs and other musical merchandise. Write for catalog of playerpianos. Here is a good trade in musical instruments.

W. J. Wheeler,

Billings Block,

South Paris, - - Maine.

PLEASE Keep in MIND!

When in want of anything in our lines give us a call.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY. WE SELL

Doors, Windows, Frames, Builders' Finish, Glass, Putty, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Sheathing Paper,

House Paints, Barn Paints, Roof Paints, Wagon Paints, Floor Paints, Floor Dressing, Floor Finish, Liquid Filler, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Brushes.

We have some new lines of paints which we believe to be most desirable.

Paroid Roofing—The best of all roofings. THE TIME TESTED KIND. Don't try imitations.

Screen Doors and Window Screens—We make to order. The kind that lasts. Regular sizes of doors in stock. Have your veranda screened in. We sell wire screen cloth, spring hinges, screen door catches, &c.

Wheelbarrows—We have a few first class wheelbarrows. Call and see them.

Telephones and Electrical Supplies—We have just received a barrel of "Columbia Ignition Batteries" the best for automobiles and telephones.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,

South Paris.

Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

L. M. TUFTS,

Nichols St., - SOUTH PARIS.

E. W. CHANDLER,

Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Pine Sheathing for Sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,

West Sumner, - - - - Maine.

Mower Sections!

Osborne low punch	3 by 3 in.
Osborne high punch	3 by 3 in.
Osborne since 1902	3 by 3 3-16 in.
Worcester Buckeye	3 by 3 1-8 in.
Adriance	3 by 3 1-8 in.
McCormick	3 by 3 3-16 in.
Deering	3 by 3 1-4 in.
Wood	3 by 2 5-8 in.

These sections are made with soft center and will bend but not break, if you use them once you will use no other.

Hobbs' Variety Store

Norway, Maine.

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING

Farm or Business

for sale. Not particular about location. Wish to hear from owner only who will call direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. Address,

L. DARBYSHIRE, Box 9090 Rochester, N. Y.

The Puzzler

No. 212.—Insertions.

Place "I" between a microbe and a race and get a beginning; between an article and an officer and get to make alive; between a beverage and a race and get thought; between an animal and related and get an artificial being; between the founder of a state and not so much and get without money; between a biped and a crease and get numerous; between to injure and a metal and get a flower; between a part of the body and a covering and get a hindrance; between an animal and to heal and get treatment for the hands; between a head covering and a score and get excellently; between to scour and to peruse and get a remedy; between to burn and an article of furniture and get generous.

No. 213.—Added Letter Puzzle.

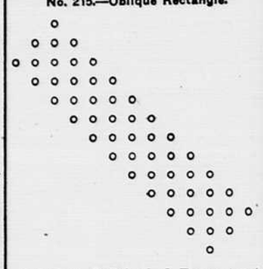
Add a letter and change anything into nothing; to provide for, into an easy gallop; an animal, into part of the body; an insect, into a stopper; a weapon, into to contract; a plant, into singly; a prayer, into a hub; a seed vessel, into a body of water; yes, into no; to rage, into a bird; a boy, into earth; an embrace, into suspended and a thin, narrow piece of wood, into inclined.

No. 214.—Aunt Mirandy's Shopping.

Uncle Cy and Aunt Mirandy drove to town to do some shopping. Uncle Cy bought a suit and hat for $15. Aunt Mirandy paid as much for her hat as he did for his suit, and she invested the remainder of their money for a new dress. On the return trip Uncle Cy joked about Aunt Mirandy's dress costing as much as his suit. She replied by saying that his hat had cost $1 more than her dress, but that if they had spent the money so that her hat would have cost half as much more than his, each would have spent the same amount of money. "Why, how much would my hat have cost?" Uncle Cy exclaimed in surprise.

Can you tell?

No. 215.—Oblique Rectangle.



1. In buy. 2. Delved. 3. To construct. 4. Burns. 5. To reside. 6. Kills. 7. Harps. 8. To cut. 9. Joined by stitching. 10. To direct attention. 11. To tarry. 12. Uncooked. 13. In buy.

No. 216.—Charades.

My first is a great body of water. My second is a grown boy. My third is a vessel that sails the sea. The whole is the knowledge possessed by a sea captain.

My first is a great luminary. My second is a part of a house. The whole is seen on every bright day.

No. 217.—Enigma.

Search every country 'neath the sun
And every island of the ocean;
You'll find me there in every one
In restfulness or in commotion.

When war encompasses the land
And treason rank her life harasses,
Fronting the enemy I stand,
But silent when the column passes.

In peace I never raise my voice,
Yet I'm the bulwark of the nation.
Conventions need me, yet rejoice
That I am last in legislation.

Another Person.

Lady—Really I have no time to look at your books.

Agent—Madam, I'm no book peddler; I'm a best seller demonstrator.—Puck.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 205.—Rhymed Enigma: A needle.

No. 206.—Charade: Saul.

No. 207.—Pictorial Spelling: Candidates.

No. 208.—Diamond:

C
MAN
MELON
CALUMET
NOMAD
NED
T

No. 209.—Connected Word Squares: I.—1. Stars. 2. Tarot. 3. Aroma. 4. Romal. 5. Stale. II.—1. Edna. 2. Door. 3. Nose. 4. Area. III.—1. Racer. 2. Adore. 3. Colon. 4. Erode. 5. Renew. IV.—1. Spar. 2. Peru. 3. Arms. 4. Ruse. V.—1. Air. 2. Ida. 3. Rap. VI.—1. Clear. 2. Leave. 3. Eaten. 4. Avert. 5. Rents. VII.—1. Boar. 2. Ogre. 3. Aria. 4. Real. VIII.—1. Xebec. 2. Elate. 3. Bacon. 4. Etons. 5. Cense. IX.—1. Polo. 2. Open. 3. Levy. 4. Onyx.

No. 210.—At the Poultry Show: Leghorn, Brahma, Game, Dorking, Plymouth Rock, Wyandotte, Cochin, Polish, Spanish, Bantam.

No. 211.—Jumbled Rhyme:

There is no glory in star or blossom
Till looked upon by a longing eye.
There is no fragrance in summer breezes
Till breathed with joy as they wander by.

WAR AGAINST CONSUMPTION.

All nations are endeavoring to check the ravages of consumption, the "white plague" that claims so many victims each year. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds perfectly and you are in no danger of consumption. Do not risk your health by taking some unknown preparation when Foley's Honey and Tar is safe and certain in results. The genuine is in a yellow package. For sale by all druggists.

Miss Cunning—Why don't you propose to her by telephone, then?

Mr. Hoamley—(timid)—Maybe she wouldn't know who I was.

Miss Cunning—Exactly; that might help your chances.

No false pretense has marked the career of Ely's Cream Balm. Being entirely harmless, it is not responsible like the catarrh snuffs and powders, for minds shattered by cocaine. The great virtue of Ely's Cream Balm is that it speedily and completely overcomes nasal catarrh and hay fever. Back of this statement is the testimony of thousands and a reputation of many years' success. All druggists, 50c., or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

"What are you crying about, my little man?"

"Jimmy Dodds licked me first an' then father licked me for letting Jimmy lick me, and Jimmy licked me again for telling father, and now I suppose I shall catch it again from father."

STIMULATION WITHOUT IRRITATION.

That is the watchword. That is what Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does. Cleanses and stimulates the bowels without irritation in any form. For sale by all druggists.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me.

Tan and Freckles.

The woman who freckles easily and dreads the summer time is to be pitied. Tan and sunburn are unsightly and painful, but after a while they disappear; but not so with freckles. They will remain through the winter months, unless something is done to remove them.

This, as all know from experience, is much easier said than done. They are as stubborn to remove as to make a willful child obey.

This formula is said to be one of the best to remove them: Lactic acid, four ounces, glycerine, two ounces, rose water one ounce.

Apply this lotion to the face several times during the day. Put a small portion in a dish and dip a soft linen rag into it and apply.

All skins will not stand the same treatment, and while some may use this lotion or other face lotions with no ill effects, others may suffer from a burning sensation of the skin.

To prevent this burning it will be better to massage the face after using the lotion, with this elderflower cream: almond oil, three ounces; white wax, five drachms; spermaceti, five drachms; lanoline, one ounce; witch hazel, one ounce; elderflower water, three ounces; oil of bitter almonds, one drachm.

Massage the skin with this every night and one will be well repaid for the little trouble. The skin will become soft and supple and a dainty white. If the skin is inclined to be rough and dry, it will be beneficial.

This cream is not only good to use after the freckle lotion, but on any dry, ugly skin. It will take away the roughness and give the skin a delicate appearance.

Removing Stains from Linen.

Ink stains may be removed from linen by putting melted tallow on the mark before washing. Both ink and grease will come out at the same time.

Should lingerie be marked with yellow stains where the machine has stitched, this is doubtless due to oil, and may be taken out by using ammonia—rubbing the seams or spots with ammonia before washing in the usual way.

Mildew may be removed by soaking the article in buttermilk.

Laces should never be rubbed, but well rinsed in water in which a good soap jelly has been dissolved.

Kerosene will remove fruit stains on linen. First wash the article in kerosene, then wash in the usual way.

Should linen be inadvertently scorched the following method will restore it: Peel four onions and extract the juice. Mix this with four ounces fuller's earth, 1 ounce soap and a pint of vinegar. Boil well together. When nearly cold, put on the scorched places and let it dry in the air. Wash after in cold water, and, if necessary, repeat the process. If a very light scorch mark, the linen may be restored to its original whiteness by placing it out of doors in strong sunlight.

When ironing, if the worker stands on a padded rug the feet do not become so tired.

Stains caused by acids may be removed by salts of wormwood. The part should be first wetted and the salts rubbed in, then rinsed before washing.

Black and white fabrics should be washed in water in which salt has been dissolved, a teaspoonful to every gallon being the right proportions.—Ex.

Homemade Sachets.

Why not make your own sachet of the freshest flowers in the garden? It is a simple process.

For rose sachet use one-half pound of dried rose leaves, one-quarter pound of ground sandal wood and one-eighth ounce of attar of roses. Keep in a tightly corked bottle when not needed for use.

For heliotrope sachet, take one-quarter pound of dried leaves ground to a powder, one-half pound of powdered orris root, two ounces of powdered tonquin bean, one ounce of vanilla bean and two drops of attar of almonds. Mix the powders by sifting them together.

For attar of roses, pick enough rose leaves to make one quart when well pressed down. Put a layer of leaves in a two-quart glass fruit jar, sprinkle lightly with salt, then cover with a thin layer of absorbent cotton wet with olive oil. Fill the jar with alternate layers, put on the rubber and cover and set in the sun for two weeks or longer if there be many cloudy days. Now uncover and press the oil from the leaves and cotton and it will be well worth the trouble of making.

Brushing the Hair.

The value of brushing the hair is sadly overestimated. The hair, it is true, may be greatly benefited by brushing if the brushing is carefully done. The best possible way for the hair to be brushed is by another person, but as this is hardly ever possible, the best way to proceed is to divide the hair in the middle from the forehead to the neck. It should now be brushed gently on each side, and not be pulled and yanked so vigorously as to make the scalp sore and to pull out a handful or so of hair in the process.

If it is snarled or tangled, the knots should be carefully and gently untangled by beginning at the ends of the hair and gradually working up until each strand is entirely freed from knots. The greatest of care should be used not to break the hair.

A dozen or two strokes with the brush each night are sufficient to remove the day's dust and dirt and to remove all tangles.

A fine toothed comb should never be touched to the hair, but a coarse comb should be used constantly.—Ex.

The giving of a "character" to domestic servants is one of the severest tests of the employer's character. An Irish master, being called upon to write a testimonial for a groom whom he was discharging for drunkenness, gave him a good character, but omitted to mention one trait. The groom returned the letter, objecting that he did not say he was sober. The master added "sometimes sober," and the man was content. The woman who had to recommend the inefficient cook she had kept for seven years only because she was afraid to give her notice went one better. She had covered three pages with undeserved commendations. She had placed it in an envelope and addressed it and her conscience pricked her badly. Then she had a happy idea, and broke open the seal, adding to her letter, as a postscript, "God forgive me!" It satisfied her conscience, but history does not relate if it satisfied the other woman.

A Touch of Summer.

When cooked desserts, such as puddings or boiled dumplings, are used in hot weather, they can be given a more summery touch by serving with a fresh fruit sauce.

Mash a cupful of any kind of fruit, peaches or apricots are particularly good.

Beat to a thin cream a cup of sugar, half a cupful of butter and whip the white of an egg to a stiff froth. Mix all three ingredients with an egg beater or perforated wooden spoon until very light and serve immediately.

These berry sauces are also good when poured over sponge cake and used as a dessert.

A New Cucumber Salad.

A very simple and delicious cucumber salad is made in this way: Cut up six cucumbers, cover with water, and simmer fifteen minutes, letting most of the water boil away. Add salt and cayenne, and take from the fire; measure and add gelatine in the proportion of a level tablespoonful to a quart. Have ready some large, even slices of fresh cucumber and put one of these into the bottom of a small mould and fill up with the warm cucumber jelly; set away to grow firm; then turn out on white lettuce and put overlapping slices of fresh cucumber all around.—Bazar.

The extent to which white shoes are worn by men, women and children for seaside and summer resort wear surpasses all previous years. Colonial sandal slippers are by all odds the favorites with women, and there is a marked preference shown for kid rather than canvas.

The New Equitable Office Building in the Clouds.

The new edifice will not only be the tallest office building in the world, but it will occupy the most expensive site on which a skyscraper has ever been erected, the value of the block on which the present building stands being estimated at from twelve to fifteen million dollars.

The astonishing feature is that this great new structure represents no ultimate attainment in the architect's art. It can be done, and that most easily. It will be fire-proof, rust-proof, earthquake-proof, bomb-proof—one might almost say shell-proof. Its life has been calculated at about 5000 years; that is to say, generations hence, when the world has perceptibly grown older, when we have become a warless, co-operative race with larger skulls and fewer teeth and gentler manners, when the rigors of the new glacial epoch shall have piled Arctic glaciers down the valley of the Hudson, the new Equitable Building will still stand upon the block bounded by Broadway, Nassau, Cedar and Pine Streets.

Inspection of the plans for the new edifice has just been begun in the Building Department of the City of New York. These plans alone fill a large volume of 58 pages, and each sheet must be gone over separately, in order that the officials may see that all the requirements of the building laws have been complied with. This task alone will occupy a period of several weeks.

The drawing of the plans alone was a tremendous task, and the cost of this item is estimated at $250,000, the salary of 150 men during the period of six months which it must have taken them.

According to the plans filed, the new Equitable Building will closely resemble the Metropolitan Life's structure. These plans provide for a main building of 34 stories, 489 feet high, which will be more than twice as high as the main building of the Metropolitan or of the Singer company. This main building will have a frontage of 167 feet on Broadway, 152 feet on Nassau Street, and 304 and 312 on Pine and Cedar Streets respectively.

Above this main building the tower will rise to a distance of 420 feet, making the total height 909 feet. There will be 28 stories in the tower, which will be surmounted by a cupola.

This tower will be in two sections, one section extending from the thirty-fourth to the forty-ninth story, and the other, a smaller one, rising from the forty-ninth to the fifty-eighth story. The main cupola will extend four stories above this. The general appearance of the entire structure, will be that of a castle built from square blocks by some giant baby.—Harper's Weekly.

A Drawback to Being English.

According to Mr. Sydney Brooks, London correspondent for Harper's Weekly, New Yorkers who live in rented flats or houses are enjoying a condition of paradise, compared with the lot of the London tenant. The British landlord, he complains in the current Weekly, is a tyrant; and the long-lease system is the basis of his tyranny. Neither in Paris nor in Berlin, nor in New York, he points out, does such custom obtain. The system of twelve months' leases that obtains in New York is the Magna Charta of the tenant. It has done infinitely more for American happiness than either the Declaration of Independence or the divorce laws. It makes landlords compliant, and confers upon the tenant a status of something very like equality. To be able to take a house or flat for a year, with the option of renewal at the same rent—a rent that in houses includes all decorations and repairs, and in flats includes steam heat, electric light, and a perpetual supply of hot water—is to be a free man. What London landlords are apparently on the lookout for is a slave, and a slave who, besides being a millionaire, will outlive Methuselah. Virtually it is nothing more than the skeleton framework of a home that he hands over to you for twenty-one years. The tenant does the rest. If he wishes to add a new window, or to put in the electric light, it must be done at his own expense. You are to imagine a procession of tenants passing through every London house, each one of them laying out money on some pet improvement of his own—this one adding a billiard room, that one concentrating on a gas cooking range, a third lavishing parquet flooring upon the drawing-room, a fourth bringing the bathroom up to date, a fifth installing a heating system, and so on. And every one of these additions becomes in the end the landlord's property.

How to Gain Weight.

A characteristic day's menu appropriate for one who is trying to gain weight is as follows:

At rising—One glass of hot milk.

Breakfast, at eight o'clock.—Sweet fruit, cereal with cream and sugar; two soft-boiled eggs; bread with thick layer of butter, jam, or honey; cup of chocolate or glass of milk.

At eleven—Milk; bread and butter.

Luncheon, at one o'clock—Creamed fish; baked potatoes with butter; pease; pudding made of sago and eggs; glass of milk.

At four o'clock—Glass of milk with egg beaten up in it; cake.

Dinner, at seven o'clock.—Cream soup; fat rare beefsteak; mashed potatoes; beans; creamed asparagus; beet salad, French dressing; rice pudding.

Bedtime—Glass of hot milk; raw egg.

She who wishes to get fat should drink water or milk or both with her meals. Drinking water is said to make one eat more.—Harper's Bazar.

QUICK RELIEF FOR ASTHMA SUFFERERS.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. For sale by all druggists.

Natural Mistake.

Oliver Herford once entered a doubtful looking restaurant in a small New York town and ordered a lamb chop. After a long delay the waiter returned, bearing a plate on which reposed a dab of potatoes and a much overdone chop of microscopical proportions with a remarkably long and slender rib attached. This the waiter set down before him and then hurried away.

"See here," called Herford, "I ordered a chop."

"Yes, sir," replied the man, "there it is."

"Ah, so it is," replied Herford, peering at it closely. "I thought it was a crack in the plate."

G. B. BURHANS TESTIFIES AFTER FOUR YEARS.

G. B. Burhans of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick dust sediment, and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed and I am evidently cured to stay cured, and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to any one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble." For sale by all druggists.

Edith—How do you like my new dinner gown, aunty?

Aunt Jemima—I can't rightly tell till you get the waist on; but isn't the skirt cut uncommon high?

WAS IN POOR HEALTH FOR YEARS.

Ira W. Kelley, of Mansfield, Pa., writes: "I was in poor health for two years, suffering from kidney and bladder trouble, and spent considerable money consulting physicians without obtaining any marked benefit, but was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure, and I desire to add my testimony that it may be the cause of restoring the health of others." Refuse substitutes. For sale by all druggists.

"I never thought him very bright, but he certainly has a splendid education."

"Well, you see, he lost one of his legs and he couldn't go into athletics, so he just had to study at college."

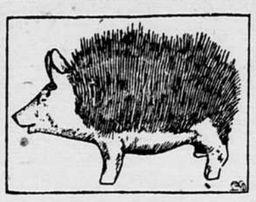
During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. For sale by all druggists.

Fun With Window Gardens.

The kind of window gardening here shown is interesting not only to children, but to grown folks as well. The success of the experiment depends on the well known fact that red earthen flowerpot ware is very porous and will soak up its own weight of water, keeping moist even the outside of any vessel made of it when the inside is full of water.

Warmth, sunlight and moisture will sprout small seeds in a short time. The red flowerpot ware is now molded into various different shapes, such as those of pigs and moles and baby heads.

If the inside of them is filled with water and the outside is sprinkled

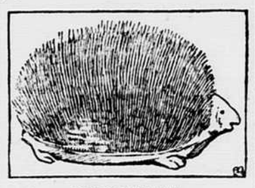


PIG WITH BRISTLES.

with tiny grass seeds, the grass will grow all over the outside of the clay shape and cover it with a beautiful green. Thus you will have a comical looking pig with bright green hair standing out all over it.

The outside of the clay model is finished rough, with small grooves in it so the seeds will not fall off when you sprinkle them upon it. The moisture soaking through the earthenware also makes the outside wet, and that makes the seed stick.

Let us get, say, a hollow clay pig, a mole and a pickaninny head. Get a small packet of grass seed, too, and you are ready for operations. First fill the vessels with water and let them stand till they become moist upon the outside. Sprinkle a little more water on them or even dip them into water, so they will be quite wet. Then sprinkle the seed over them, being careful to cover every part. If you want the pig's bristles to stand higher and thicker in one place than another, put more seed on that place. Thus you can vary the expressions of your clay models.



THE MOLE'S COAT.

In about a week the seed will begin to sprout. Do not let the sun shine too strongly through the window upon the seed at first. It is wonderfully interesting to watch those seeds germinate, and it is a scientific lesson too. At first you will see a seed swell; then it will put out a tiny root; then will come other roots, and a tender green blade will shoot outward and upward. Many seeds will thus sprout till presently a delicate pale green covers the pig. The grass will grow vigorously and look like green bristles. The mole's legs are so short that the grass presently covers it all over. The grass lasts green and pretty for a month before it fades if the vessel is kept full of water.

You can also vary the expression of your animals and the pickaninny head in the most comical way by turning different sides of them toward the light. The grass blades naturally grow toward the light. Put the pig's head toward the window and his bristles will turn that way and stand up all around his head. In like manner if you put the baby's face toward the light the grass

Bald. Covered.

PICKANINNY HEAD.

blades will turn forward around it and will make it look more laughable than ever. If you turn the back of the child's head to the sun, then the grass hair will all grow that way, making the child look as if its hair was all swept back from its face.

If you have none of the clay models, you can make grass grow upon the outside of a tiny flowerpot in a similar manner.

In the Garden With Dolly.

This tiny Japanese girl is only eighteen months old and is carrying her

dolly just as a grownup Japanese mother carries her real child.

Diamond and Glass.

Do you know how it is that a diamond cuts glass? You have doubtless read that a diamond is composed of myriads of particles or molecules, all in a state of violent motion, and that if you attempt to force a metal point into the stone resistance to it is caused by this motion. That is the philosophical reason as given by the scientists. But glass is likewise composed of rapidly moving particles, which, by the way, our eyes could see if they were several million times stronger than they are. Now, the reason why the diamond cuts the glass is this: The diamond particles move so much more rapidly and with so much greater violence than do those of the glass that they drive the glass particles out of the way and make a clear passage between them.—Chicago News.

Uncomplimentary.

Howell—I'm a man of parts. Powell—Most of them seem to be missing.—Exchange.

An Eccentric Genius.

Among the geniuses none perhaps was stranger than the poet Baudelaire, who dyed his hair green, tried to strangle his father-in-law, used opium, to bacco and wine to excess and enjoyed perverted olfactory sensations. "My soul soars upon perfumes as the souls of other men soar upon music," he wrote. But what pleased him, strangely, were odors of putrefaction, vile smells which other men abhorred and the stenches of disease which made others sick. And yet his poetry is among the most passionately musical of the literature of France. He was exceedingly superstitious, believing he would not succeed in an undertaking unless he left a house first with the left foot, and would count the number of gas jets along the streets, the numbers of cabs and numbers of doors. Adding these figures in his mind, he would consider the result an omen—multiples of three good, multiples of seven reassuring, while his bad number was seventeen. Curiously, once he was thrown out of a cab, the figures of which he added and found amounted to seventeen.

A Sharp Swindler.

A fashionable young lady once drove up in a handsome carriage to a private lunatic asylum situated a few miles from Paris and requested to see the proprietor. Her wish being acceded to, she informed the doctor that she desired to place her husband under his care to see if a cruel mania under which he labored—viz, "that he had lost a large quantity of jewels"—could not be removed. After some hesitation the doctor consented, and the lady drove away directly to a jeweler's in Paris and selected jewels to the value of several thousand francs and requested one of the shopmen to go with her in her carriage to procure the money for the goods she had taken. She drove with him to the asylum, and arriving there, he was shown into a room. The lady then sought the doctor, told him of the arrival of her husband and, getting into her carriage again drove away. The rest may be imagined, but the poor fellow was confined several days before it was found they both had been "sold." The lady was never heard of after.

Wagner's Portrait.

When Wagner was in England supervising the first production of his operas, the music enthusiasts commissioned the artist Herkomer to paint the musician's portrait, but Wagner was dashing about in such a state of frenzy that he repelled impatiently every attempt to get him to give a "sitting." Still, Herkomer stuck to him like a limpet, fed with him, walked and talked with him, watched him conduct his orchestra, write music and read books. At last, when every attempt to secure a "sitting" had failed, Herkomer rose early one morning, painted with frenzied speed all day, spent a short night in restless sleep, rose early again and painted furiously, till on the second evening he sat down exhausted—but with his picture finished. Wagner was called in and threw up his hands in amazement. "Ah!" he cried. "Wonderful! That is exactly how I would like to look if I could."

Why Kelly Didn't Sleep.

"One night I went in late to Father Dempsey's hotel. Every bed was full, and there were 200 men sleeping on the floor of the recreation room. Each one of them had a newspaper under him to keep off the dust of the floor. I pointed to one little Irishman and remarked that he did not seem to be resting well.

"'What's your name, my man?' Father Dempsey asked him.

"'Thomas Kelly, your reverence.'

"'You don't seem to be resting well, Mr. Kelly.'

"'I'll get to sleep after awhile, your reverence,' he answered.

"'I don't believe you will unless you change your bed. You're sleeping on a Westliche Post,' answered Father Dempsey."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Funerals In Peru.

According to social usage, women in Peru cannot attend funerals, and they do not appear at weddings unless they are very intimate friends. When a funeral procession passes through the streets the coffin is carried upon the shoulders of the pallbearers, who are followed by an empty hearse drawn by two, four or six horses, according to the means of the mourners and their desire for display. All the male members of the family and friends of the deceased follow on foot, with a line of empty carriages behind them. As long as they are in the presence of the dead it is considered a proper and necessary evidence of respect to walk. After the body has been committed to the grave those who attend the funeral are brought home in carriages.

He Followed the Water.

"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" asked a wanderer at the rear door of a suburban house one morning recently.

"Poor old sailor!" echoed the housewife, who had opened the door.

"Yes'm. I followed the water for twenty years."

"Well," said the lady as she slammed the door in the face of her unwelcome visitor, "all I've got to say is you certainly don't look as though you had ever caught it."—London Answers.

A Good Carriage.

Never neglect to go through some daily exercises which will keep the muscles in order, the head erect, the shoulders well thrown back. Carriage stands you in good stead even in old age.

Not Particular as to Weapons.

The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie."

"No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an ax."

Save Much Sickness

Brunswick, Me., Aug. 21, 1906.

"I think there is no medicine equal to 'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters. I keep them in the house all the time, and they save me a great many headaches. I would not be without them."

Yours truly,
Mrs. Lizzie S. Dyer.

Everyone who values good health should at the first sign of sickness take a dose of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. They quickly adjust the trouble and set you right. They restore vigor to the tired and overworked organs and build up general health. At the store, 35c.

To the Honorable Board of Commissioners for the County of Oxford:

The undersigned residents of Andover and being responsible persons, most respectfully represent that common convenience and necessity require a new location, alterations, discontinuances and grading in the highway as now traveled between the post office at South Andover and the dwelling house of David P. Richards, namely: Starting at or near the post office thence in a northwesterly direction accross the pasture of the James Stevens farm, so-called, now occupied by Philip C. Hoyt, by the most feasible route to the Hanson farm, so-called, now occupied by Mrs. Simon Baker; thence following the same general direction by the most feasible route to the present highway to a point at or near the line between the land now occupied by Mrs. Simon Baker and David P. Richards. Wherefore, your petitioners request your Honors, after due notice to view the premises, hear all persons interested and make such discontinuances, new locations and grading in the premises above described as in your judgment common convenience and necessity may require.

Dated at Andover this twenty-fourth day of June, 1908.

Signed:

F. A. French.	C. E. Cushman.
L. E. Barnes.	S. F. Abbott.
C. A. Rand.	H. W. Poor.
A. A. Berry.	W. G. Cushman.
W. M. Barnes.	C. F. Poor.
J. F. Talbot.	F. P. Thomas.

[SEAL.]

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF OXFORD, ss.

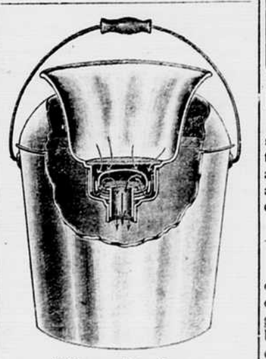
Board of County Commissioners, May session, 1908; held by adjournment June 17, 1908.

UPON the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that inquiry into the merits of their application is expedient, IT IS ORDERED, that the County Commissioners meet at the Post Office at Andover Corner, in said County, on Friday, August 28, 1908, next, at ten of the clock, A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view a hearing of the parties and their witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity and such other measures taken in the premises as the commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ORDERED, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the commissioners' meeting aforesaid be given to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of said petition, and of this order thereon, to be served upon the Clerk of the Town of Andover, and also posted up in three public places in said town, and published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, in said County of Oxford, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

ATTEST:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order of court thereon.

ATTEST:—CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Clerk.



The Dairy Filter and Strainer

Is one of the greatest Sanitary inventions of the age. No farmer should be without one. We have arranged with

A. W. WALKER & SON

to sell our goods in the towns of Paris, Norway, Oxford and Hebron, who will be pleased to show them at any time. The shape and construction of these filters is such that they can be used on a pail, jug or any vessel. Read what the Press says of this wonderful invention.

Willard M'f'g Co.,

Lewiston, Maine.

Examination of Teachers.

Notice is hereby given that an examination of persons desiring to teach in the town of Paris, during the coming school year, will be given at the Brick School House in South Paris Village, on Tuesday, July 28th, 1908, at 9:30 A. M. Teachers already holding certificates need not appear.

Per order school board.

29-30 ALBERT D. PARK, Supt.

NOTICE.

The commissioners appoint